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WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN.

BY THEO. J. EOKERSON, U. S. A.

I've a precious little daughter,
And her name is Adelaide,—
No bright jewels yet I've bought her,
Tho' her nut-brown hair's in braid;
And as often as she plagues me
For a bracelet or a pin,
I console her with the promise,
"Yes, love, when my ship comes in!"

O, the dreaming little daughter!
In bright visions of the night,
Strings of fairest pearls and bracelets
Still appear before her sight,—
And before the morning kisses
Or the morning prayers begin,
Up she runs to ask her father
When the ship is coming in.

"Listen, mother, let me tell you
What a pleasant dream I've had,—
Up the straits came father's vessel,
And you both appeared so glad;
All the bells in town were ringing,
And away above the din,
I could read on floating banners,
'Joy! The ship is coming in!'"

"Then methought a host of bright ones,
As the anchor rattled down,
Gathered in the shrouds and cheering,
Joined the huzzas of the town;
While the Captain, smiling sweetly,
By a gesture of his hand
Had the sails all furled so neatly
By a white-winged angel band!"

Dream on joyous little daughter,
But a few, short, sunny years,
And your visions bright will vanish,—
And your pearls dissolve in tears;
For the long-expected vessel
Bears no pearl or jewelled pin,
Though her freight of tears and sadness
Is most surely coming in.

Yes, my trusting little daughter,—
O, my winsome Adelaide,—
When I cross the troubled water,
And my last, last debt is paid,—
When sad faces crowd around me,
And with looks all white and thin,
I am laid within my coffin,—
Then my ship is coming in!

Of her freight of tears and sorrows,
None will be for me to share,—
Mine have all been wept and suffered
Thro' long years of grief and care;
Yours will be the cross, my darling,
While the crown alone I win,
Yours will be the tears and anguish,
When my ship comes sailing in!

For my great Redeemer liveth!
He who stilled the raging seas,
Steers the ship that fills your dreamings,
And controls each adverse breeze;
He who bore the cross, my Addie,
To redeem a world from sin,
Always smiles to find us ready
When the ship is coming in.

To my ear, this pleasant evening,
Sitting here before the door,
Heavy anchor-chains are rattling
As my ship comes near the shore;
I can hear the loose sails flapping,
And the sailors' merry din,
And I see the CAPTAIN smiling
As my ship sails slowly in!

PAPERS READ BEFORE THE BRISTOL INSTITUTE.

The Two Dedications.

It is manifest to the most superficial observer that a large part of the people in every community are doomed to a commonplace existence. Nature seems to have assigned them to no destiny beyond the trivial walks of life. They are not conscious that any obligation rests upon them apart from their daily toil, the necessary cares that enlist their attention, or the ordinary social interchanges. No ambition inspires their minds; no enthusiasm warms their hearts; no grand impulse thrills their souls. They may admire the beauty and the philosophy of those familiar lines of Longfellow which assure us that

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,"

but they are living illustrations of the unfortunate fact that they contain more poetry than truth. Those who present to the world lives that are sublime, are but a handful compared with those who never rise above the inglorious level. This may be owing to misfortune rather than indifference to life's obligations. Efforts and aspirations are like blossoms on trees in early spring; some develop and expand into the beauty of perfect fruit, while others fall and wither before they unfold themselves to the sun.

We are all somewhat enthralled by the mysterious web of our organizations. They spin a subtle fabric that envelopes us in its delicate texture, from which it is impossible for us ever to be set free. It is our fate to remain in subjection to the veiled captivity. Circumstances we can modify; surroundings we can change; but from this there is no escape.

But however fixed may be the tyranny of our organizations, whatever may be our circumstances or our surroundings, there is not [illegible] others. This should be a primary endeavor with us all, be our condition what it may. The useless man has no excuse for living. Abroad in the world he is speedily convicted. Each individual that has a brain for thought, a heart that may throb with earnestness, or a pair of hands formed for action, should dedicate his life to the high task of self-improvement, or to the noble work of promoting the welfare of others. He who dedicates himself to both of these great purposes, cannot fail to turn his life into a blessing, and array it in the garb of beauty, although it may not soar to the radiant heights of sublimity. The Emperor Julian considered every moment as lost that was not devoted to the advantage of the public, or the improvement of his own mind. No matter how fully one's time may be engrossed by various claims and duties, there are always hours of freedom. In these hours give heed to the tongue of wisdom when it proclaims that

"Life's no resting, but a moving;
Let thy life be deed on deed."

Attend to the words of the philosopher when he says, "In this theatre of man's life it is reserved only for God and the angles to be lookers on." Listen to the song of the poet when this he sings to the wide world,

"The spider not
For wages spins, nor sings the lark her songs.
As blooming to the tree, and to the dew
Its nightly fall, so let well-doing
Be to thee."

Proper attention to some of the simplest precepts will imbue the most ordinary life with the elements of worth. "I was common clay till roses were planted in me," says some aromatic earth in the eastern fable. There are characters without roses, and minds that are as sterile as the desert air. There are lives that have all the days and hours that are poured into other lives, but upon which the sun rises and sets as upon a dreary waste, a barren plain. With all the facilities that are spread about with such a lavish hand, facilities that may be used to enrich the mind, embellish the character, give a tonic to the will, or rouse the soul from its Dead sea sluggishness, it is marvellous that so many lives are poor in mental worth, and so shorn of the excellence that flows from culture. Some never rise above the high-water mark of their own daily necessities, and this is often exceedingly low. In the uncouth language of Dudley Warner, "what small potatoes we all are, compared with what we might be." Or, as Kenelm Chillingly has it, "how happy would be our lives, how grand our actions, how pure our souls, if all could be with us as it ought to be." The great trouble is we do not plough deep enough. What we all need is more energy. Without this we can never achieve the possible that lies before us, in whose expanding domain there are inexhaustible treasures that invite our ambition. We need to learn that we can be somewhat more to-morrow than we are to-day; that we can add something fresh continually to our store of knowledge, increase our wealth of golden thoughts, enlarge our fund of ennobling sentiments, approach nearer to the perfection of manners, and adorn with new merits our daily conduct. To refine, exalt and beautify character is ever a sublime work. As all things contribute imperceptibly to form us, it is a good rule to keep ourselves as much as we can in contact with what is worthy. But in a certain way inferior things may teach us. In the Gulistan we read that they asked Lokman, from *whom* he had learned urbanity, he replied, "from those of rude manners; for whatsoever I saw in them that was disagreeable, I avoided doing the same."

Wise are they who nobly resolve to live in the serene atmosphere of truth and right, for this will inspire their hearts with manliness, and give their lives such nourishment as will tend to lift them to a higher level. "The lifting of life," says Professor Tyndall, "is the essential point." This is the ultimate result that flows from the toil and struggle of the world's workers: This is the crowning fact of their diversified endeavors. But for this how incomplete would be the issue of their exertions, and how limited the range of their influence. It is this towering result that rounds into sufficiency the reward of the philanthropist and philosopher, the sage and the scientist, the poet and the prophet, the martyr and the reformer in all ages of the world. No generation is too remote to be included in the bounds of their meliorating sway. They exert a quiet and steady power over all human affairs, forever transforming the spiritual basis of thought, moulding new formulas of science and grander conceptions of religion, thrusting out the false by slow degrees and as slowly planting the true, and giving promise that in the far off future human society will inherit the radience of moral splendor. As the buds and blossoms of spring yield to the enlivening rays of the sun, so let the germs that lie in our spiritual natures be warmed by the glow of their enthusiasm, in order that our lives may have a fair and open chance to bloom and beam with beauty. This is the twofold dedication,—the taking up into ourselves in the spirit of love the good that will ennoble us, and spending it again in the same spirit on all around us. Silently the days come and go "like muffled and veiled figures sent from some distant friendly source; and if we do not accept the gifts they bring they will carry them as silently away."

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In almost every phase of society we find the majority of people bitter in their feelings toward the Indian. Indeed, the popular cry against them has become so general that children yet too young to think or to read are still not to young to express their animosity in language borrowed from their parents. Where are the Christian civilized nations that bear injury and encroachment year after year and generation after generation, without, in time, rising en massee for their self-protection? Let us expect no more of the Indian than we ask of other nations. Every paper is willing and ready to publish the statements of terrible massacres and like horrors to which these unfortunate people are driven by their sufferings. It is seldom we find the side of the question that the *Record* gives in the following scrap clipped from to-day's issue, which you will oblige me by publishing: R.

General Crook, who knows how to kill Indians as well as any man in that line of business, thinks it a great aggravation that the troops are to be sent into the field to kill Indians who do not deserve to be killed. He says of the particular tribe who are now making war upon the whites: "In regard to the Bannocks, I was up there last spring, and found them in a desperate condition. I telegraphed and the agent telegraphed for supplies, but word came that no appropiation had been made. They have never been half supplied. The agent has sent them off for half a year to enable them to pick up something to live on, but there is nothing for them in that country. The buffalo is all gone, and an Indian can't catch enough jack rappits to subsist himself and family, and then there isn't enough jack rabbits to catch. What are they do? Starvation is staring them in the face, and if they wait much longer they will not be able to fight. They understand the situation, and fully appreciate what is before them." General Crook adds that the encroachments of the whites upon the Camas prairies is the immediate cause of hostilities. He says "those prairies are their last source of subsistence. They are covered with water from April to June or July, and there is a sort of root which grows in them, under the water, squaw can gather several bushels a day of them. Then they dig a hole and build a fire in it. After it is thoroughly heated the roots are put in and baked, and when they are taken out they are very sweet and nice. This root is their main source of food supply. I do not wonder, and you will not either, that when these Indians see their wives and children starving, and their last source of supplies cut off, they go to war. And then we are sent out there to kill them. It is an outrage." General Crook declares the Indians are robbed of their lands, their game is driven away, the supplies furnished by the Government are stolen by thieving agents, and there is nothing left for them to do but to fight. Such a condition of affairs does not consist with our boasted civilization. The missionaries we send to pagan countries may take lessons in Christianity from some of the heathen they go out to teach which would improve the morals of their own countrymen.

It is told of Robert Lincoln that when he was a boy—a student at Phillips Academy—his father having just been made President—he, with divers other students, played some innocent but mischievous pranks on the citizens of Exeter, such as making amusing changes of gates and signs in the night time. The citizens naturally did not like it, and the students, with the exception of Lincoln, were called to the justice's office next morning to answer for their mischief. Then forth stepped young Lincoln, in a manly way, and said; "I see by the reading of the warrant that many of my school comrades are charged with committing offenses last evening against good order and the peace and dignity of this pleasant village. I was in company with many of the parties mentioned in that warrant, and if they are guilty of the charges therein set forth, I am equally amenable before the law. I therefore ask, before proceedings commence, that this warrant shall be amended by having my name inserted with the rest of my comrades, for I do not desire any person to shoulder any responsibility rightfully belonging to myself." No objection being made, the warrant was amended, also the certificate of summons, and all the students, including the President's son, were fined.

Although the late ex-King of Hanover had the grievous affliction of blindness he had also a great consolation in the person of his eldest daughter, Princess Frederica. This lady was his constant companion, leading him, and sketching for him with her kind voice all interesting persons and things surrounding them. The King would enter a museum or other public place like a man with good eyes, and, when on his daughter's arm, never failed to return the salutes addressed to him from whatever direction they might come. It was evident that there was some system of telegraphy known to the two, and from long habit the King had become so expert that he rarely made a mistake. At a soiree he was led up to the host or hostess, bowed at the right moment, and went through the ceremony with all the ease of a man who could see.

Pope's Villa at Twickenham—the place which he purchased in 1715, and lived in until his death in 1744—has just been offered for sale, and bought in for $45,500. It was stated, however, that this sum was nominal, and that the property will probably be purchased privately at a less sum. The property offered included the whole of the grounds, five acres in extent, with the cedars and other valuable growing timber, together with the celebrated grotto which the poet formed, and which is said to remain intact to the present day. The cedars of Lebanon, planted long before the poet's time, and probably the oldest in England, were, with the rest of the timber on the estate, estimated to be worth $20,000.

Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, as he appears in these days, is pleasantly described by a writer in *The Herald*, of Boston. "His spare features are sharply outlined, his thin gray hair straggles over his head, his clear eye twinkles with every amusing utterance, his air is that of a student, an inquirer. He has a frank cordiality which is charming; he listens to you as if you were teaching him, not he you, and you forget that you are in the presence of our first American writer, and talk out your thought as to your own brother. Mr. Emerson is quoted as saying that he "had written nothing for several years"—his "work was done."

Two of Bismarck's neices, with whom he had quarrelled for some reasons reported as futile, were lately applicants at a London agency for situations as governesses. They required the families to be titled, and doubtless demanded a handsome compensation.

ONLY MOLLIE.

BY SILVER GRAY.

The committee of arrangements had met for the third time. They had drawn up the programme at the former meetings, and were now just finishing the assignment of parts to the different performers.

Lena Greaves was reading the list aloud, whiles the others listened, critically, for mistakes or oversights.

"There! It is all right, I believe," said Lena, complacently, as she folded the paper. "They ought to be satisfied; we have taken such pains to put every one in the right place. None of them can complain that we haven't made the most of their talents."

"No;" responded Martha Dale, rather doubtfully, "there is no one left out, I think—or, at least, only Mollie."

"Oh, yes—Mollie! Of course we shall find some little thing for her to do. But then, you know, Mollie really hasn't a single talent of any kind. And she'll not mind, she is such a good-natured little thing."

"I do believe we all forgot her," spoke up Ralph Dale, with commendable frankness.

"Oh, well, you needn't worry about it," replied Lena, "she will never give it a thought, I assure you. And now, if we have nothing further to keep us here, we may as well adjourn. There is so much to be done, that I for [illegible]

The committee were acting for the pupils of the Brennertown Academy. A literary and musical entertainment was to be given by the school in a few weeks, and the management of it was left, mainly, to the young ladies and gentlemen of the senior class, subject only to the approval of the teachers. All the younger classes were interested, and every one expected to be called upon to take some active part, even down to the little girls and boys in Miss Winans' room. And so when, the day after this final meeting of the committee, their report was read before the assembled school at the close of the afternoon session, there was a general brightening of faces as one name after another was called, and the duties of each announced. The report was accepted by a show of hands; the signal for dismission was given, and the pupils passed out into the hall and cloak-rooms, where a babel of eager voices discussed the one-absorbing theme. Far down the street groups of particular friends continued to wonder and suggest and approve, until the homes on the very outskirts of the town were reached, and around many a tea-table that night the coming exhibition became the topic of conversation.

At Mollie's home nothing else was talked of through the whole evening. Sister Kitty was to read an essay, and brother John to deliver an oration. Augusta was the main dependence for music, being Prof. D——'s most advanced pupil, and a brilliant performer. Even little Cora was down for a tableau in which a fair-haired cherub was needed to complete a group.

"And what are you going to do, Mollie?" asked papa, when the clamor of voices had somewhat subsided.

Mollie had dreaded that question all the evening. While she hesitated to reply, Kitty came to the rescue.

"Martha Dale asked me if you would undertake a recitation, Mollie. They have a lovely selection for some young lady."

"Of course Mollie will take it," replied her father, decidedly. "I expect her to do as well as the rest."

Mollie dared not object; so when the poem was offered her the next day she took it, and went resolutely to work to commit it to memory, though with many misgivings. When the time came for the first rehearsal, she was ready for it. There were none present besides the school, yet when Mollie took her place on the platform before them all, she trembled so that she could hardly speak. In a scarcely audible voice she faltered through the first few lines and then stopped, quite unable to recall the next words. Kitty frowned and prompted her in a whisper, but Mollie only shook her head despairingly.

"You have not thoroughly prepared yourself, Miss Mollie," said Mr. Hart, the venera[illegible] public entertainment."

"I cannot recite it," sir. It is of no use to try. Please, Mr. Hart, let some one else take it."

"It is rather late for that, Miss Mollie, and I cannot allow you to give up for want of a little effort."

"It is not that, indeed," remarked Mollie, desperately; "I recited it all to Kitty, only a few minutes ago, and did not make one mistake."

"Then I desire that you recite it correctly now, and try to exercise a little more self-control."

So Mollie began again, and broke down at exactly the same place as before. Mr. Hart was persevering, and insisted on two or three attempts before he would admit that it must be given up. Then he dismissed Mollie coldly, and called for the next thing in order.

"How strange," said Lena Greaves aside to Martha Dale, "that Mollie should be such a thoroughly commonplace girl, while Kitty and Augusta are so brilliant. I know they must be ashamed of her."

Mollie did not hear these words, as, choking with mortification, she passed rapidly down the long aisle, nor did she see Martha's pitying glance. But she felt that every one in the room was looking at her, and hurried to close the door that shut her on the outside.

At the foot of the stairs she met Miss Winans.

"Oh, Mollie, is it you?" exclaimed that lady. "I was just going up stairs to see if I could find some young lady who is not busy. Would you mind staying to help me a little while?"

Poor Miss Winans was trying to drill about a dozen of the little ones for two entirely different exercises, and had grown quite bewildered in the attempt. Mollie's ready aid soon enabled her to restore order, and in less than an hour she had excused the last of her little flock, and was locking her school-room door for the night."

"Thank you, dear," she said, as she kissed Mollie good-night, "you have helped me a great deal. I find it very hard to practice with the children, after teaching them all day."

The rehearsal was not over yet, when Mollie went home.

"Where are Kitty and Augusta?" asked her mother, as she entered the sitting room alone; "I told them they would have to make Cora's dress for the tableau. I have not time to do it."

"They are still at the rehearsal, mamma."

"Dear me! They have been practising every afternoon this week, and the evenings are all taken up with lessons and music. I shall have to make the dress, after all. Mollie, can't you keep the baby quiet until tea time?"

If Mollie had no shining qualities, all her friends admitted that she possessed some secret for winning the hearts of children. Augusta, who was two years her junior, had solved the mystery long ago, declaring that it was Mollie's childishness that made all the little ones fond of her. Be the gift what it might, it was one that others often found occasion to make use of, in order to relieve themselves.

Baby's tears changed to smiles when his sister took him in her arms, and with the little flaxen head nestled on her shoulder and the dimpled hands stroking her face, wounded pride was forgotten for a time, and Mollie was her own happy self.

The appointed evening came, and an expectant audience waited for the exercises to begin. The opening address was delivered by John. Mollie, sitting out of sight, in the little dressing-room that was curtained off from the platform, heard every word, and her heart beat fast when at the close a hearty round of applause testified to the success of the young orator. This at least was an unmixed pleasure, for surely no one could expect her to be able to deliver an oration. At all events, the staid and conservative citizens of Brennertown would not exact so much, and John's triumph nearly drove every thought of self from her mind.

For the next half hour she was kept busy, helping to dress the characters for the tableaux and dialogues. And then came her own unfortunate recitation, which Kitty had taken in her place. How Mollie thanked the fates for her secluded corner!

Kitty's voice was sweet and clear as a flute, and her inflections faultness. The tender pathos of the poem lost nothing at her hands, and the spell-bound audience caught her faintest word, and thrilled with sympathy when her tremulous tones expressed the deep emotion that the written words only half conveyed.

And Mollie, with her face hidden in the folds of Augusta's waterproof cloak, was fighting a battle with a host of unseen foes—envy, almost hatred of her gifted sister; anger toward the friends she fancied looked down on her inferiority; self-pity, that brought a flood of passionate tears—Mollie was frightened at the intensity of her own feelings. In a moment it flashed upon her that all through these weeks she had been cherishing these same evil passions, and calling them wounded sensibility. Was she really so selfish and envious that she could not rejoice in the smiles and praises that were lavished on her more fortunate sisters?

The poem was long, and at its close all bitterness died out of her heart, and she quietly made her way through the crowd to the seat that had been kept for her, beside her mother. Augusta had just taken her place at the piano, and as she played with even more than her usual brilliancy, Mollie glanced at the faces of her mother and father, and noticed their expression of pleased satisfaction. But her own enjoyment was not disturbed. The peace she had won in her struggle with self was secure.

An intermission of five minutes followed the music. Some old friends of Mollie's parents who lived at a distance were in the seats before them, and turned to congratulate them on Augusta's performance.

"Is this a daughter of yours, too?" asked the lady, looking curiously at Mollie, who flushed hotly, and could not at once recover herself. She was relieved by a call to assist Miss Winans in the dressing-room, and gladly took refuge again behind the curtains.

One performance followed another in quick succession, until that long programme was [illegible]gan to whisper to each other that all was going off well. Nearly the last thing was Kitty's essay. When it was announced, there was a hush of expectation throughout that crowded room. Kitty was the star of the senior class, and the Academy was the pride of Brennertown; so there was no lack of friendly interest to encourage the fair essayist.

A tableau had immediately preceded the essay, and when the platform was cleared, one of the wax candles used for footlights had been inadvertently pushed back, where it still burned unnoticed in the bright light. As Kitty turned to face the audience, her long, sweeping dress touched the tiny flame. In an instant, the light muslin was in a blaze. With one impulse, the crowd sprang to their feet. But the room was literally packed, and the frightened and helpless children were in the front seats. Even the teachers were back of the school, and precious moments passed while those who were nearest forced their way through. But some one was before them. At Kitty's first terrified scream, a small figure darted out of the dressing-room, a cloak was thrown over the blazing muslin, and the flames smothered almost as soon as they had started.

It all passed in a minute, but the panic was not so easily subdued. The platform had filled with people, and those below could not see that the girl was safe. In the back of the room a voice cried out that the house was on fire, and the rush for the door that was the one narrow outlet only held it more tightly closed as the throng pressed against it. Mollie's first thought was for her mother, down in that terror-stricken crowd, and uncertain of Kitty's safety. Quick as a flash she had jumped on a chair, and that proving too low, stepped from it to a small stand that had been used as a reading desk. She was high enough now, but how should she make mamma see and hear her? For an instant her heart stood still, as she looked down into that struggling mass of human beings and realized their danger. Others saw it at the same moment, but before any one could command attention, Mollie's voice sounded distinctly above the uproar, "The fire is out!"

Those nearest turned to look at the speaker, and taking advantage of the momentary lull, Mollie repeated earnestly:

"The fire is out, and Kitty is not burned."

This time she was heard in the farthest corner of the room. The people sank quietly back into their seats, and all eyes turned toward the slender girl on her high perch.

Looking down as a space was cleared around her, Mollie grew dizzy, and the sea of upturned faces seemed to rise and fall like the waves of the ocean. She only knew that a supporting hand was reached up to her; that she was lifted down and held back, after her feet touched the platform, while a familiar voice said: [illegible]sible.

A storm of applause greeted her as she turned to go down the steps. The people comprehended now what her swift action and cool presence of mind had done for her sister and for them, and would not be silenced.

It was useless trying to go through with the little that remained of the evening exercises. Silently, with bowed heads, the crowd, lately so excited, received the benediction, then, in quiet order, dispersed to their homes.

Kitty had been taken immediately away from the confusion into one of the recitation rooms, but she was still trembling with fright, and hardly able to stand. Her father and John went for a carriage, and her mamma and sisters wrapped her up carefully, and tried to soothe her into calmness. While they waited, the friends whom Mollie had left talking with her mamma and papa during the intermission came in to assure themselves that Kitty was uninjured.

"And so this is the little heroine who saved her sister and brought us all to our senses," said the gentleman, turning to Mollie. "We could not go away, my dear child, without first seeing and thanking you."

Mollie blushed as painfully as when these strangers had noticed her before, and was glad that John came in just then to say that the carriage was ready.

There were many to call Mollie a heroine that night, and wonder at her quickness to see and do exactly the right thing. But no one thought of tracing it back to the homely, everyday habit of giving help wherever help was needed. And no one knew of that silent struggle and victory which had cost a more heroic effort than the impulsive action that all joined in praising.

The criticisms of Woman have ever been that she could not generalize, was illogical, narrow, impractical, weak, inaccurate, unable to take broad views, or work on a large scale. A criticism aptly put by Mrs. Browning, when she makes Romney Leigh say:

"None of all these things
Can women understand. You generalize
Oh, nothing!—not even grief! Your quick-breathed heart,
So sympathetic to the personal pang,
Close on each separate knife-stroke, yielding up
A whole life at each wound; incapable
Of deepening, widening a large lap of life
To hold the world-full woe. The human race
To you means, such a child, or such a man,
You saw one morning waiting in the cold,
Beside that gate, perhaps. You gather up
A few such cases, and, when strong, sometimes
Will write of factories and of slave, as if
Your father were a negro, and your son
A spinner in the mills. All's yours, and you,—
All colored with your blood, or otherwise
Just nothing to you. Why, I call you hard
To general suffering. Here's the world half blind
With intellectual light, half brutalized
With civilization, having caught the plague
In silks from Tarsus, shrieking east and west
Along a thousand railroads, mad with pain
And sin too!—does one woman of you all,
(You who weep easily) grow pale to see
This tiger shake his cage?—does one of you
Stand still from dancing, stop from stringing pearls,
And pine and die, because of the great sum
Of universal anguish? Show me a tear
Wet as Cordelia's, in eyes bright as yours,
Because the world is mad? You cannot count,
That you should weep for this account, not you!
You weep for what you know. A red-haired child
Sick in a fever, if you touch him once,
Though but so little as with a finger tip,
Will set you weeping! But a million sick—
You could as soon weep for the rule of three,
Or compound fractions. Therefore, this same world
Uncomprehended by you must remain
Uninfluenced by you. Women as you are,
Mere women, personal and passionate
You give us doting mothers, and chaste wives,
Sublime Madonnas, and enduring saints!
We get no Christ from you."

General Grant has been received with exceeding courtesy in Paris—courtesy like that which greets the Princes of reigning houses. The correspondent of *The Telegraph*, of Philadelphia, says, referring to the last ball at the Elysee: "In the course of conversation, General Grant expressed a hope that he might one day have the pleasure of welcoming the Marshal to his seaside home at Long Branch. M. de MacMahon declared that nothing would give him greater pleasure than to visit America, adding that in two years more he would be once again a private citizen, and could then travel at will. "You, sir," remarked General Grant, "in retiring from the Presidency will still remain a Marshal of France, while I became plain Mr. Grant—a simple citizen of the United States." "Ah, General," responded the Marshal, "your glorious deeds will make of you, whenever the American army is called upon to meet a foe, the Marshal of America!"

Goodness is goodness, find it where we may. A vineyard exists for the purpose of nurturing vines, but he would be a strange vine-dresser who denied the reality of grapes because they had ripened under a less genial soil and beyond the precincts of his vineyard.

LONG ENGAGEMENTS.

The philosophical student of marriage customs finds few stronger contrasts than in the social customs connected with the period of betrothal in ancient and modern times. In primitive communities, the interval of time allowed to elapse between engagement and actual marriage is generally small, frequently but a day or two, barely sufficient to furnish forth the baked meats of the feast, and enable the bridegroom to settle his plans for the pretended abduction of his bride. The contract of sale once concluded, the impatient youth does not suffer the grass to grow under his feet. With the Romans some small interval after the *sponsalia* preceded the marriage, but we may be sure that, once the mysteries of dowry and donation had been successfully arranged, the ring of the spousal gifts was speedily followed by the song "Io Hymen Hymenaeo!" To come nearer home, the conqueror's rough-and-ready wooing is well known. Margaret and John Paston did not waste much time in foolish love-making. When war and revolution may break out at any moment, if two young people have a mind to be married they had better seize the opportunity while they can, and take time by the forelock. Our great-grandfathers and grandmothers, whatever their anxieties, never fretted under the burden of a long engagement. In later generations the competition engendered by a great increase of population naturally led to long en[illegible]nts. Many persons who wished to [illegible] Paphian temple. All the necessaries of life were annually rising in price, and wealth had become so abundant that the establishment which had satisfied the previous generation was nothing less than contemptible in the eyes of the young people brought up in the notions of these latter days. What was life worth, they reasoned, without Wedgewood ware and *faience*, artistic hangings and old oak? When souls possessed by these artistic cravings, discovered that, as Emerson says, each was a celestial Venus to the other, the incompetency of their joint income speedily forced the unwelcome conviction upon them, that their intimacy for the present must be Platonic, a drawing near of kindred spirits, ardently inflamed with a love for the beautiful, but unluckily unable to indulge in full communion owing to base worldly considerations. Hence came more long engagements, and year by year as riches increase in the nation, so must protracted engagements.

Every one must know an impecunious couple hopelessly in love, hopelessly poor. The years glide on, half the lover's income goes in postage stamps, but he never seems nearer matrimony. After a certain time, such an engaged couple acquiesce in the inevitable. They attain brevet rank in the eyes of their friends. *Chaperons* are hardly required for the lady. She is already regarded as good as married, so long has she been engaged. A lower form of marriage by a usual fiction of society is theirs; they are almost as free as if they were actually married, and yet they possess none of the drawbacks and responsibilities of marriage. If they would but think so, their life is like a perpetual honeymoon. In ordinary cases they can see as much of each other as they choose, while the lady has none of the anxiety of ordering dinner, and the gentleman is never troubled with a butcher's bill. They possess all the luxury of love without a single care; yet so perverse is human nature that they would willingly exchange their epicene immunity for the poor Benedict's lot, eight small children given to croup and rickets, and a sickly wife who must have daily port wine. They prefer to adventure themselves with Milton's "grissly porter, who having drawn men and wisest men by subtle allurement within the train of an unhappy matrimony, clasps the dungeon-gate upon them, as irrecoverable as the grave." But novelists and country idyls would be grievously poorer were the world robbed of these confiding pairs. They maintain the fidelity of hopeless love, and exhibit some of the rarer virtues of humanity. Every one is better for knowing them, though few would care to exchange lives with them.

Some long engagements languish until few and brief letters tell the too trustful Dido that her hero is cooling in his attachment. A determined attitude and violent outbreak on the [illegible] will frequently reclaim the laggard [illegible] of the Terentian aphorism. But painful memories for both. [illegible] can generally tell to which side the balance will incline. An alienation after a three years' courtship was, in one case within our experience, followed by a happy marriage after the same period of silence; while in another case the breach was rendered irreparable by one of the parties marrying a fresh love. How far the separation of twin-souls is justifiable after years of engaged life is a question often raised. The point is nice enough to have exercised the skill of Addison's love-casuist. An instance lately came to our knowledge in which the lady, after complacently resting in an engagement of actually twenty years, had the strength of mind to refuse matrimony when pressed upon her, and strengthened beyond any reasonable objection by the acquisition of the long-coveted sufficiency of income, on the plea that her health was not now equal to marriage. Of course the unfortunate lover warmly expostulated, and expressed his entire willingness to take the lady, spite of her health, but it was of no avail. We are of opinion that he was grievously wronged, and hold that a woman who should draw back after so antediluvian a period of betrothal is as fickle as if she had broken her troth a year after the engagement commenced. Having "tartled" it so long, (to use the words of Prince in the case of a Devon Worthy,) it is unlikely, to say the least of it, that he could procure a second mate; beside, which, his confidence in woman's love must be considerably shaken, and he is probably glad to find the sentiments of Euripides and Milton on misogyny so much in harmony with his own. The offending lady in such a case may rest assured that she has not only made a man miserable who deserved a much better fate, but has also created a determined enemy to her own sex. A long engagement thus unfortunately terminated is worse for them than no engagement at all. It causes general mistrust. The man, if faithless, can at present be visited with legal penalties, beside which the nobler sex is credited with a universal liking to "be off with the old love," by women. Therefore an occasional instance of treachery by a man during a long engagement seems nothing out of the way. But when the woman abjures matrimony, and deems herself too good or too bad, as the case may be, "for human nature's daily food," the very foundations of that mutual love and trust which must subsist between engaged people are broken down.

It has often been disputed whether long engagements are the best preliminary to a happy marriage. Doubtless there is less of passion and more of deep-tried affection in the marriage that closes a long engagement. But this is compensated by the parties having long since acquired a thorough knowledge of each other's tastes and tempers, so that many a quicksand and shoal that might at the outset wreck other ventures upon the sea of matrimony is skilfully avoided. The pair have had opportunities of bringing their hearts into harmony which are denied to those who have married after a hasty courtship. They have, in fact, enjoyed a foretaste of that deep and settled confidence in each other which forms so large a part of the happiness of marriage. For, whatever skeptics may say to the contrary, a long engagement, faithfully kept on both sides, is productive of much enjoyment, always provided that a reasonable hope of matrimony attends it. The fetters of married life are unknown. Affection and the penny post annihilate space and time. Love hovers by the betrothed pair and waves his purple wings and upholds his torch. If a protracted engagement possesses (as does every state of life) its own disabilities, what other condition can vie with it as regards the charms of hope? Behind lies a desert, the time during which the devoted pair did not know each other; far in front spreads an enchanted land.

A private letter from an American artist in Paris says: "I have just returned from the Salon. There is a wonderful picture by Bastien-Lepage, who, by it, I think has placed himself alongside Millet and Corot. Picknell, a Boston boy of twenty-four, has one of the landscapes of the Salon. He has been studying in Brittany for three years. There is a fine piece of sculpture also by Lefebvre—a group of peasants."

One of the highest compliments Edwin Booth ever received was paid him by an old negro woman, a family servant, who went to see a performance of "Richelieu" during Booth's visit to Savannah. Giving her impressions of the play to her mistress next day, she expressed the greatest concern for the health of the actor. "Poor old man," said she, "he can't last long; dat cough 'll carry him to his grave, suah!"

THE TEASE.

There are many bad habits which, though they cannot be called by so severe a name as vices, still less crimes, are, nevertheless, grave faults, regretable on all accounts, and working a great deal of mischief when indulged in. One of them is the habit of teasing.

The habitual teaser is to be found in almost every circle, and often his indulgence in the practice is so excessive as to render his society odious, and his very affection more a pain than a pleasure. So soon as he makes a new acquaintance he prowls around him, sniffing out the vulnerable points where he may lodge his attacks, and fasten his keen white teeth with more or less cruelty of purpose. A certain kind of man does this to all the young people who come in his way, just as certain older children tease all the little fellows who cannot defend themselves, and who have to submit to the rough play of the stronger under pain of worse befalling them. If the girl is shy and awkward the teaser seizes on every opportunity to put her in difficult and prominent positions, and enjoys nothing as much as the poor victim's uncontrollable confusion and distress. Blushes so deep that the whole face flames; the eyes filled with tears; nervous trepidation so intense that the voice fails, and the hand trembles and the weak head whirls while the little self-possession ever to be counted on—little enough at the best—is lost in the anguish of the moment, are pleasures to him of which we may [illegible] so perturbed about nothing, and he may add to his half kind of notion that it will do her good to accustom her to things which are now so painful; but he would scarcely contend that his teasing was only for the philanthropic end of doing the fluttered, frightened girl a service by "breaking her in," as shying fillies are broken in by taking them up to the shining pool of water by the wayside—by making them feel and smell the long dark line of log lying in the shadow, and thus proving to their skittish senses that these things were harmless, and would not hurt them. He teases because he thinks it is fine fun to see her poignant distress for so small a matter; much as Lucinda herself would probably tease her own dog *Tiny* by pretending to throw the stone while all the time holding it in her hand; by Trust! and the lump of sugar on the quivering little black nose; or as she might tease baby brother by making believe to hide from him outside the door, till brought back by a piercing yell, for which she would call him a little goose, and kiss him till he laughed again.

A budding love affair is perhaps the most welcome of all these sorry hunters of poor game, and in nothing do they work more mischief. Many a pleasant possibility has been nipped in the bud by untimely teasing, and many a girl's potential happiness has been distroyed because some coarse-minded, pitiless joker must have his little fun, and tease the young fellow publicly before he has quite made up his mind. After—the thing is not so bad. He would be but a poor spirited creature to be laughed out of his intention; but while the thing is only sprouting, not yet fully grown, teasing is fatal—and for this cause all the better fun. Sport to the one, but not infrequently death to the other, and the wanton destruction of infinite joy—all for the silly sake of teasing two young people who have let the world read between the lines, and show the joker and the teaser that "effective affinity" was no idle phrase, so far as they were concerned!

Is a girl said to be clever? the teaser never meets her without quoting Greek (if he can;) or asking abstruse questions purposely got up for her benefit; or supposing that she has all sorts of difficult problems off at her fingers' ends, and that when every one else is at fault in quotation, date, authority, what you will, the local Minerva has it pat, and can enlighten them all. "What is it, Athene?" he says, with a smile not all of pleasant meaning, how well so ever the lines may run:—"You know everything, and we are only poor ignoramuses who know nothing. Tell us—the exact date of the Shepherd Kings; when the Caves of Elephanta were wrought; who was Junius? and who the Man in the Iron Mask?" In vain the poor girl, fond of reading, but by no means a scholar, protests her ignorance; the teaser will not let [illegible] father, in a society where that venerable ancestor is unknown? If a confirmed teaser is there who dares take the liberty, you are "roasted" through the evening on your family and fine descent—potently separated from the simple folk who count only one generation, or from the Bohemians, who hold every mark of conventional respectability as so much against a man's character, not for it. Are you better off than your world? the same thing goes on; and if you are the poorest of your companions the teaser will refer to you as the millionaire, and say that he, owning hundreds to your units, cannot afford to do as you can.

Teasing goes on at home often to a lamentable extent, and more than one temper has been permanently soured by the process. The parents tease the children, and the children tease each other, till the passionate are made furious, the meek tearful, the humble craven, the insensitive callous, and the quiet morose. If one child has a certain ungainly habit—consequent, perhaps, on a physical defect—as the peering of short sight, or the limp of lameness, if it is absent, or dreamy or clumsy, those who are given to the habit of teasing never let it alone. No callow cygnet was ever more cruelly pecked at by the full fledged ducks than is the poor ugly duckling of the nursery; and unless that cruel play is stopped by the authorities the mischief of a life is wrought. Nothing, indeed, in a house demands more careful overlooking and more vigorous and judicious suppressing than this habit of teasing indulged in by members of a family one with the other; for the sport of the one is here again emphatically death to the other; and when you have broken the finer nature that lies in every soul, how will you mend it?

But—it does not answer to be too sensitive, and to make martyrdom out of a little harmless play that means to do no one any hurt. The only way in which to meet those who make teasing in a manner a profession is with perfect good-humor and serenity. To be cross or tearful is to lay yourself open to worse assaults; for the teaser only wants to know which place is most vulnerable, and where he can best wound you. Give him his vantage-ground, and he will use it to your discomfiture, mask your weak places and he is powerless. This is a lesson which the young find it difficult to learn, but the sooner it is learned, and the more thoroughly practised, the better for them and the worse for their assailants. It is in fact a lesson on desirability for good temper, which we all find about the best friend and the most satisfactory defender to be had on our way through life.

General Sharpe is quoted by *The Kingston Freeman* as telling this story concerning the recent army meeting at Springfield: "Henry Ward Beecher was the orator and R. H. Stoddard the poet. Mr. Beecher arrived in the morning at the Massasoit House, and in the afternoon came Mr. Stoddard and his wife, who had ordered a new dress to attend the reception. The dress, of course, did not reach Mr. Stoddard's house until after his trunk had been packed and sent by the expressman to the cars. So when the poet entered the hall of the Massasoit House, he was struggling with an enormous paper-box containing the new robe with all its flounces and furbelows. 'Mr. Beecher,' said General McMahon, 'this is Mr. Stoddard, the poet.' 'Glad to see you sir,' said Mr. Beecher; and then pointing at the box, he inquired: 'Is this your poem?' 'Part of it,' replied Mr. Stoddard. It is needless to remark that the question and the answer made lively laughter for a few moments."

THE WITCHES ARE NOT ALL DEAD!—A queer lawsuit is or was lately before a Massachusetts tribunal. A Miss Lucretia Brown avers that Daniel H. Puffer, formerly of Salem, now of New York City, has, by the exercise of some diabolical art, caused her to be afflicted with spinal disease, a complaint of which she had been cured, and she asks the court to enjoin him from his machinations against her good health. Had these allegations been made before a tribunal about two centuries ago, the accused person would have run a risk of the gallows. But in these days of hard facts and dry litigation, the victim of the wizard's art simply applies for an injunction.

While the wine was being passed around during the administration of the sacrament at a Minneapolis (Minn.) church, the other Sunday, the congregation was electrified by the sudden exclamation of a little boy, "Ma, I'll take beer!" A ripple of suppressed laughter disturbed the solemnity of the occasion.

A GOOD DEED IN A NAUGHTY WORLD.

A month or two ago a young girl in Boston, the daughter of one of the wealthiest men there, being about to marry, asked her father, to let her wedding be as quiet and inexpensive as possible, and to give her the money which would have been spent in flowers, wine, etc. With this money she gave a certain sum to the poor of each city which she visited on her wedding journey. She had the blessings of the hungry and naked strewed along her path instead of roses. The story, without the names, crept into the newspapers. Last week the wedding of one of the great capitalists in New York was marked by as touching and beautiful an incident. One of the gifts to the bride was the sending of a hundred orphan boys to homes in the West. A good deed is not so much like a candle throwing its beams upon the night, as a beacon which is no sooner kindled than it lights a hundred others in the distance.

Our people are learning each year not only to appreciate better the æsthetic and emotional tastes in a practical way, helpful to others. Instead of stained windows in churches to the memory of those who are gone, we see memorial beds in children's hospitals. In spite of the hard times too, the amount given in charity, as shown by the reports of churches, asylums, etc., has not decreased half as much in this country during the last two years as the amount spent on individual luxury. We know of no finer indication of the integrity and genuine right feeling of the American people than that. [illegible] new hint of how to help the poor and [illegible]. Five years ago thousands of children died in the tenement-houses and cellars of New York and Philadelphia during the hot season for the lack of a breath of fresh air. Some good soul thought of free excursions, and the kindly idea spread like wildfire from city to city all over the country. Some other friendly soul conceived the idea of cheap summer hospitals by the seashore, and it has enlarged now into a dozen sanitariums, boarding-houses at cost, etc., etc.

Two summers ago the Quakeress, Eliza Turner, whose life is as true and simple as her poetry, brought one or two sick, poor babies with their mothers to her country home for a fortnight. The fortnight over, she brought others, and asked the neighboring farmers to open their houses to the little waifs. This summer we hear of organized systems through several of the farming districts of New York, New Jersey, Delaware and Pennsylvania, by means of which many lives of innocent children will be saved. Let us have more of them. Now is the time to take the matter in hand. Any woman with a kindly mother's heart can inaugurate the plan and carry it out. Surely it is better to fill up the idle summer hours in saving children's lives than in even medieval art work.—*Tribune.*

THANATOPSIS.

The death of Mr. Bryant has revived a criticism of his poem of "Thanatopsis." What is proved by this mainly is the remarkable hold which the production has taken of the public mind. Every body seems to know it by heart, and doubtless it has proved a source of profound consolation to many an anxious mind. It would hardly have exerted this influence if it had been an essentially "pagan poem." We think that there has been some misapprehension of its purport and purpose. The young writer, it seems to us, did not propose to deal with the strictly religious side of the matter. His poem is what is called "A View of Death." It addresses itself to those whose fears may be excited by the prospect of the act of dying. It offers those consolations which are appropriate to such a consideration of a particular theme. It is an expansion of the old idea that "it is as natural to die as live." It deals with death as a change pertinent to the human constitution, and to be encountered with philosophical resignation. Any distinct recognition of the life to come would have been foreign to its purpose. It must be read with a full recollection that its author was a believer in the blessings and glories of the future state, though his immediate purpose was to reassure those who regarded the end of this life with unmanly timidity.

At the same time there is a suggestion of faith in the future with an essential part of the poem. The reader is exhorted to live so wisely that [illegible] acquiescence in the inevitable; but considering that they were written by one who had been trained in the principles of Christianity, they were probably suggested to his mind by the general belief of mankind in immortality.

"Thanatopsis" has been misunderstood because of its entire freedom from hackneyed commonplaces. Death is most frequently treated by Christian writers from a distinctly Christian point of view. This is natural, nor do we mention it for disapprobation. There is no reason, however, why it should not be also philosophically considered, as it has been, indeed, by several eminent religious writers, and as it is occasionally in the Holy Scriptures themselves.

We have made these comments upon a beautiful and remarkable poem, because we are unwilling that any who share our admiration of it should think it in need of extenuation or excuse. The poet was writing upon the mortality, not the immortality of man. He took away no genuine religious consolations—he simply offered others which are not to be disregarded because they are almost entirely intellectual.

HOT WATER FOR BRUISES.—The New York *Medical Journal* reports this case: "The patient was engaged in a machine shop, and while his hand was upon the anvil of a trip hammer, the hammer—weighing seven hundred pounds—fell. It so happened that a file was on the anvil, and in this way the force of the hammer was arrested about half an inch before it reached its bed. When the hand was examined it was found that the whole palm was a mass of pulp. The metacarpal bones were comminuted extensively, and there was apparently but small chance of saving the hand. It was, however, placed in hot water, and kept there for two or three weeks, and then taken out and dressed. In three months the patient was sufficiently well to leave the hospital, and now—nine months after the accident—he is able to move the fingers, and has quite a useful hand." Bruises and injuries do much better when treated with hot than with cold water. The temperature should be about one hundred and three degrees Fahrenheit. Another case is reported of compound fracture and dislocation of the ankle joint, in which the proximal end of the first metatarsal bone protruded from the foot. The dislocation was reduced and the foot placed in hot water. At the end of the week it was taken out and dressed in the ordinary manner. The foot is doing well and promises a good result.

CHINESE PECULIARITIES.—The Chinese in launching their junks and vessels send them into the water *sideways*. The horseman mounts on the *right* side. The scholar, reciting his lessons, *turns his back* on his master. And if Jack, or, at all events, one of his superior officers, goes to a party, he should not wear light pumps, but as thick solid shoes as he can get; *white lead* is used for *blacking*. On visits of ceremony you should keep your hat *on*; and when you advance to your host you should close your fists and *shake hands with yourself*. Dinners commence with sweets and fruits, and *end* with fish and soup. White is the funeral color. You may see adults gravely flying kites, while the youngsters look on; shuttlecocks are battledored by the *heel*. Books begin at the end; the paging is at the bottom, and in reading you proceed from right to left. The surname precedes the Christian name. The fond mother holds her babe to her nose to smell it—as she would a rose—instead of kissing it.

THE ARBUTUS AS A WINDOW PLANT.—When a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, the writer secured a root of Arbutus from an exposed bank in the latter days of February, set it in a pot in a sunny window, and giving it ordinary care, in a few days the numerous buds began to open, and sent forth a mass of the well-known, beautiful, fragrant blossoms, which held on, or were succeeded by others for several weeks. These were a delicate reminder of the spring-time coming, and a continuous delight to their owner. This beautiful flower can be had so easily, we wonder that it has not come into more general use as a winter flower-plant. No particular care need be exercised with it; quite severe cold does not destroy it. The only requirements are to get it, even from partly frozen ground, as the writer once did, put in rich earth, place in a not too warm room, and enjoy its beauty.—*Scientific Farmer.*

There are no fragments so precious as those of time, and none so heedlessly lost by people who cannot make a moment and yet can waste years.

From the Home Journal.

DAVID GREY'S ESTATE.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS.

Over his forge bent David Grey,
And thought of the rich man 'cross the way.

"Hammer and anvil for me," he said,
"And weary toil for the children's bread.

"For him, soft carpets and pictured walls,
A life of ease in his spacious halls."

The clang of bells on his dreaming broke;
A flicker of flame, a whirl of smoke,

Ox in travis, forge grown white-hot,
Coat and hat were alike forgot,

As up the highway, the blacksmith ran,
In face and mien like a crazy man.

"School house afire!" Men's hearts stood still,
And the women prayed as women will,

While 'bove the tumult the wailing cry
Of frightened children rose shrill and high.

Night in its shadows hid sun and earth;
The rich man sat by his costly hearth.

Lord of wide acres and untold gold,
But wifeless, childless, forlorn and old.

He thought of the family 'cross the way;
"I would," he sighed, "I were David Grey."

The blacksmith knelt at his children's bed
To look once more at each shining head.

"My darlings all safe! O God," he cried,
"My sin in thy boundless mercy hide!

Only to-day have I learned how great,
Hath been thy bounty, and my estate."

ODDS AND ENDS.

The evil which we do does not draw upon us so many persecutions and so much hatred as our good qualities.

Hard words are as powerless to overthrow as to establish any philosophical theory.—*John Fiske's "Cosmic Philosophy."*

An abundance of peace shall be multiplied unto him who is in his secret heart steadfastly resolves not to suffer from imaginary ills.

The victories of character are instant, and victories for all. Its greatness enlarges all. We are fortified by every heroic anecdote.—*Emerson.*

"Enough," says the philosopher, "is a little more than a man has;" but economy is the [illegible] its necessities.

Death-bed repentance is like those sailors who throw their valuables overboard in a storm. They wouldn't do it if they could help it, and are sorry that they must.

Dr. Leonard Bacon, much of whose early life was passed in Talmadge, Ohio, intends to put a monument on the spot in that town where his log cabin stood, and where the Congregational Church was organized over seventy years ago.

A character is a force, like gravity, or steam, capable as it may happen, of pernicious or profitable effects, and which must be defined otherwise than by the amount of the weight it can lift, or the havoc it can cause.—*Taine.*

The more we read of the history of past ages, the more we observe the signs of our own times, the more do we feel our hearts filled and swelled up by a good hope for the future destinies of the human race.—*T. B. Macaulay.*

The young chicken just hatched by artificial heat, will run after and seize the spider as, food, though it has been out of the shell but ten minutes. So a young duck, hatched under a hen, will hasten to the water instinctively.

Joseph Cook said the other day, "If there is any young man in this audience about to be married to a young woman of his own age, that future wife is now living somewhere on the earth." This is very gratifying. We were afraid she had moved.

The world, or universal order of being, subsists by continual action or fluctuation, in a perpetual succession of individual nativity and mortality, production and extinction; we ought frequently to reflect deeply on the nature of the universe.—*Antoninus.*

One cent dining-rooms established in New York on the cheap European plan:—Cup of tea or coffee, 1 cent; bread and butter, 1 cent; bowl of soup, 1 cent; slice of corned beef, 1 cent; baked beans, 1 cent. Sumptuous meal, 5 cents. This is even cheaper than the London penny houses.

Queen Isabella's jewels will be sold in Paris in July. Among them is the emerald necklace, famous for its value and its beauty. Thirty-one emeralds set with diamonds form two rows, united by an emerald surrounded by many diamonds, and hung with three pendants of pear-shaped emeralds.

The free, unsectarian school system is making progress in Italy. The other day the Roman Municipal Council voted twenty to sixteen, that, in "homage to liberty of conscience, it limits religious instructions in its schools to those schools whose parents request it, and at separate hours." Similar regulations prevail [illegible] So much did the people, &c., &c. 773 would cry after her and hang on .. After a wearisome evening in opera, she [illegible] often be serenaded, and stepping out on the balcony, she would sing Irish ballads to the impulsive crowd with a good nature as sweet as her voice.

Edelweiss, the precious Alpine blossom, for which every tourist in Switzerland strains his eyes and sprains his knee, is not so sensitive a plant but that it can be transplanted to England and forced to bloom. In 1876 a young lady carried a plant from the Rigi to the island and confided it to the care of a gardener in Cranford, who has succeeded in making it bloom this spring.

Proofs of former explorations are found in various parts of the Black Hills region, and it is probable that gold was discovered there about thirty years ago by several separate parties of adventurers, all of whom were killed by Indians. The bones of men and beasts, mingled with rusty mining tools, were in one place discovered within a rude fortification of rocks. In another spot a rotten sluice box, made of a hewn tree, showed that mining operations had been carried on.

Mr. Francis Galton, the distinguished scientific Englishman, is an elderly gentleman, rather thin and above medium height, with a head the reverse of large and massive, and comparatively destitute of that valuable development known as the cerebellum. His movements are alert and unstudied, and his expression remarkably genial and good-natured. The most noticeable feature in his face is the chin, which is decidedly, though not agressively, resolute in contour. So says Mr. Julian Hawthorne in *The Independent.*

The owner of a house in Hartford, a widower, lived in the upper story and rented the lower part to a clergyman. A servant girl employed in the clergyman's family was young and pretty. Her mistress observed that she and the widower were devoting a great deal of affection to each other, and, deeming the matter scandalous, said to her: "Pack up your things and quit." The girl obeyed; but on the following day she returned in a carriage, announced that she had been married to the landlord, and said to her former mistress: "Pack up your things and quit."

Of Joanna Baillie, in her later days, Lady Chatterton gives a pleasant picture in her diary. She says: "Dear old Joanna Baillie was there, looking so humble, unpretending, and full of simplicity. Her old-fashioned dress, made according to the fashion of twelve years ago, and smelling sweet of the rose-leaves and lavender with which it had been probably shut up, delighted me, and also the little old lace cap that encircled her peaceful face. The calm repose of her manner, the cheery and hopeful countenance, seems to do me good, it was so unruffled by the flutter and excitement of modern times."

Mr. A. C. Swinburne was invited to attend, as representative of English poetry, the Paris celebration of the Voltaire Centenary, but was unable to be present. M. Victor Hugo had taken pains to see that a seat beside him was reserved for Mr. Swinburne. The most romantic incident connected with the celebration was the formal opening of the windows of the room in which Voltaire died. The house, which forms the corner of the Quai Voltaire and the Rue de Beaune, belonged to the Marquise de Vilette at the time of Voltaire's death; and, in memory of the great philosopher, she caused the windows to be closed immediately he expired, and a special clause in her will ordered that they should not be opened until a hundred years had elapsed from that date.

M. Henri Cernuschi's recent ball in Paris is said to have cost that Republican banker $20,000. His guests showed their appreciation of his hospitality by their magnificent toilets. The American, Mrs. J. W. Mackey, for instance, wore a dress of caroubier faille, covered in front with jet embroidery, worked with the beads called "multicolore," and which are to imitate precious stones. The immense train was pink satin, almost concealed with old point d'Angleterre; her ornaments were sapphires and diamonds, but of unparalleled beauty; the sapphire in the centre of the necklet was literally as large as a pigeon's egg. Her headdress consisted of red roses and magnificent diamonds, and almost at the top of her left arm she wore a bracelet, in the centre of which was a single diamond the size of the largest hazel-nut.

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

Thursday, June 27, 1878.

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BRISTOL, PA.

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—It is estimated that there will be an increase of fifteen per cent. in the wheat crop of Texas as compared with last year, and that the crop will be about six million bushels.

—Lord Dufferin is reported to have made, in the Dominion and in this country, numerous notes, from which a book will be prepared, to appear after his return to England.

—It may be true that one hundred canceled postage stamps will buy a Chinese baby, but the fellow who had an American baby left on his door steps for nothing wants to know what's the use of gathering stamps.

[illegible] Hotel, Manchester. He was born in 1803, and he was 75 at the time of his death. In his prime he was the greatest comedian of his time.

—Mr. Henry M. Stanley, has received a medal and the diploma of honorary member of the Belgian Society of Geography. The society recently gave a banquet in his honor at Brussels, greeting and applauding him with great enthusiasm during speech-making time.

—The latest news of the California election makes less probable the communistic triumph than was at first reported. The anti-Chinese feeling was largely mingled with the strictly communistic agitation. Still, the strength shown by the communists is sufficiently great to cause grave apprehensions.

—In a letter written by Secretary Schurz, in reply to an inquiry of a clerk in one of the public offices in regard to the right of clerks to contribute funds for election purposes, he says that all officers under the Government have a perfect right to contribute their own money voluntarily for any lawful purpose.

—There are few facts in American statistics so imposing as the annual production of corn in this Republic—over a thousand millions of bushels. It only requires profitable foreign markets to increase this product indefinitely. Its immense quantity is steadily forcing it into consumption more and more every year. Wheat stands no comparison with it.

—The agents of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company and the Lehigh Valley Coal Company have advanced the price of coal, the former 10 cents a ton on stove and chestnut and the latter 20 cents and 25 cents a ton. The following are the circular prices for July of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company: Furnace lump, $3.60; steamer lump, $3.60; grate, $3.60; egg, $3.75; stove, $4 20 and chestnut, $3.60. It is understood that the agents of the other companies will advance prices in the same proportion.

—The Queen of Spain, who fell sick of fever other members of the royal family, were present at the last moment. Great sympathy is expressed in Madrid for King Alfonso, who is wholly prostrated by his bereavement. The late Queen had just completed her eighteenth year. She was married to King Alfonso on the 24th of January last, and had since become very popular with the Spanish people.

—Mr. Geo. W. Childs, of Philadelphia, has pledged himself to give Long Branch a building to be used as a public library and museum. It will stand on the ground belonging to and adjoining the Graded School, near the centre of the town, and will be a very handsome building. Work will be begun on it at once, but it will not be finished until next summer. The fine collection of minerals, Indian relics, &c., belonging to Rev. Dr. Lockwood, of Freehold, and valued at between $7,000 and $8,000, will be given by its owner to start the museum.

—The New York Aquarium has just received from Bermuda a quantity of tropical fishes, including two more living devil-fishes. They are three feet in length when the tentacles or arms are extended, and have the same peculiarities of color—changing rapidly from brown, black, etc., to white—as others of their kind. As they have arrived in an apparently perfect condition it is probable that they will be kept alive during the summer, although all previous attempts to acclimate them have proved failures, owing principally to their arrival in a bruised condition.

—At Yagerville, in the town of Wawansing, near Ellenville, Ulster county, N. Y., on Tuesday morning, Frederick Kimball entered his son Richard's room and attacked the latter's wife with a small axe, inflicting three frightful wounds, which will prove fatal. The son was awakened by the first blow, and fired a revolver at his wife's assailant. The flash of the revolver disclosed the fact that the murderer was his father. He fired a second shot which took effect in his father's face. The murderer was put under guard, and upon examination committed to jail. The cause of the assault was a dislike on the part of the father to the son's wife.

—A statement for the month of May, 1878, has been made by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company of its business on all its lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie, together with a comparison with the same period of 1877. It shows a decrease in gross earnings of $80,005, and a decrease in expenses of $64,032, making a decrease in net earnings of $15,973. The five months of 1878 as compared with the same period in 1877, show an increase in gross earnings of $181,518, a decrease in expenses of $363,976, and an increase in net earnings of $545,491. A deficiency of $230,441 is shown for all lines west of Pittsburgh and Erie for the five months of 1878, which is a gain of $216,52g over the same period of 1877.

—The Ohio Democratic Convention yesterday nominated candidates for minor State offices, and adopted a platform demanding the repeal of the Resumption Act and the enactment of provisions for the free coinage of silver. The platform accepts the decision of the Electoral Commission as final, but declares that the investigation of fraud in the Presidential election is not barred by that decision. Liberal promises are made to the workingmen. Governor Bishop was frequently insulted by delegates during the sitting of the convention.

The Illinois Republican nominations were for minor State offices also. The platform opposes further contraction of the greenback currency, and favors such currency as can be sustained at par with coin.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 24, 1878.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Congress has adjourned. There is no further evidence of the fact needed than our deserted hotels, half filled street cars and chariots, and uncrowded avenues. For three weeks past every vehicle going to and from the Capitol, all our hotel offices, and Pennsylvania Avenue have been filled with people, seemingly deeply interested in the political and legislative problems over which Congress was wrestling itself day and night; but now all this excitement, crowd, and concentration towards the Capitol have disappeared; the flag which flaunted its bright folds over each house has been taken down; the brilliant light in the tholus, or lantern, upon the dome no longer informs us that the country is being saved by the solons below, and on every hand appear the indisputable evidences that our holiday is upon us, and that till December next Washington, like some rural town in busy harvest times, when the farmer or his good wife cannot come to the store for barter, must give up its streets and hotels to the inevitable lull and quiet of the recess. Like some village, which with a so-called college that brings its three score of students to the place, and nothing more in the way of business, we have had our commencement exercises, and now with deserted streets and vacant rooms, are putting our boarding houses in repair for next season. We have watched Congress for many years, and yet its closing scenes now interest, amuse, and disgust, as keenly as when novelty lent its charm to what was before us. The utter disregard of much, very much, that is due to decency and order—the rushing through of bills, compelling the expenditure of millions of dollars without a single member present having the slightest intelligent idea of what was involved therein, the howling of the excited men, who were endeavoring to drown the yells of other members, [illegible] and his calls to order, the eccentricity and maudlinimity of some members, who, putting "cold tea" into their mouths to steal away their brains, give themselves up to all kinds of antics, together with the utter inability to hear what any one says, all serve to make a scene or a picture which never loses its fascination to us, and we can go through a whole night's session without sleep and with unflagging interest.

Ben. Butler, on Tuesday, tried to make a five minutes' speech, but he was fairly hooted down, and so great was the uproar and confusion created by his pertinacity and disregard of the call to order, that the Speaker directed the Sergeant-at-Arms "to do his duty," who, walking up to old Ben., induced him to take his seat. Another member, evidently full of benzine, persistently interrupted every proceeding with some pointless comment, and it was hard to tell which produced the greater disturbance, Butler's obstinacy, or the vagaries of a whiskey head.

In the final hours, the Fisheries Award provoked some earnest debating, in which Mr. Hewitt and his old antagonists, Garfield and Hale, joined hands and fairly swept the House by their eloquent appeals. Sam Cox repeatedly interrupted Mr. Hale with peremptory denials—"It is not so, Sir," and would listen to no call to order, and finally grew so belligerent he was quieted with a grant for a five minutes' speech, which he well used, as he made a strong effort to defeat the appropriation, though the odds were against him. In 1859, in the Ohio Republican Convention which nominated Dennison for Governor and Joshua R. Giddings was called to make a speech, one of his statements was contradicted by Mr. Cox, who was present, in precisely the same words and manner used toward Mr. Hale, and we rather liked his quick rectification of an erroneous statement. This award is the bitterest pill ever swallowed by the American Congress. All abhored and condemned it, and the only difference of opinion was as to its payment as a matter of honor. Mr. Hewitt said he would rather go home in sack cloth and ashes than to repudiate it. Mr. Hale denounced it, yet favored payment [illegible] wonder, backed Sunset Cox, and the two sworn enemies made common cause against the common enemy. The two hyenas of the House ceased for once their accustomed howling at each other.

D. D.

EXCELLENCE OF AMERICAN GOODS IN ENGLAND.—Perhaps the most humiliating feature of the business for British manufacturers is the fact that their competitors are prevailing, not through the cheapness, but through the excellence of their goods. Time was when English workmanship ranked second to none, and the names of our great manufacturing firms were a guarantee for the sterling quality of the goods they turned out; but competitions, trades-unions, piece-work, short hours, and other incidents of "the march of progress," have altered all that. Complaints received by hardware merchants from their customers abroad are not confined to the goods of second-class firms. Manufacturers who have obtained a world-wide reputation for their products, are frequently convicted of sending out scamped and unfinished work, and they do not venture to deny the impeachment, pleading only that the utmost vigilance must be sometimes at fault, and that their men unfortunately are not to be depended upon. In other cases it is the merchants or their customers who are to blame for the inferior quality of the articles, by cutting prices so low as to preclude the possibility of honest work, thinking probably, that anything is good enough for a foreign or colonial market. But whatever the cause, the fact is undeniable that a great deal of the manufactured produce shipped from this country of late years has been of a very low standard, and that the American manufacturers have consequently had an easy task in beating it.—*Birmingham (Eng.) Post.*

—Among the Dutch, in the days of the tulip mania, the highly reprehensible practice of robbing the public gardens of their costliest bulbs used to prevail. No effectual method of checking the evil was found until the magistrates hit on the ingenious device of putting up at the gates of the gardens placards of immense size on which, in the liveliest colors and the most startling attitudes, were depicted beadles of ferocious mien in the act of mercilessly scourging, branding, nose-slitting, ear cropping, shackling and hauling off to jail the wicked people who took tulips which did not belong to them. These pictorial warnings worked wonders as deterrents, and the English paper which recalls the fact suggests that the example might be followed with advantage at the crossings of railways, where the occasional gamin delights himself with placing stones upon the metals "to see the cars jump." The *Tribune* commends the suggestion to the directors of the elevated railroads, but we fear from what we hear of the New York street Arab that to adopt it would only be offering a chromo for every "horror."

—The day is not far distant, murmurs the Elko *Post*, when the housewife will glance into the woodshed, and finding that the husband has gone off without splitting the daily allowance of fuel, will take down the phonograph, howl into it a volley of epithets that will register 160 pounds to the square inch on the safety gauge, and then call out to her boy; "Here, John, go down town and grind that out to your lazy old father, and see that you turn the crank lively, too."

—One hundred and thirty men and fifty women have thus far been arrested in the Paris Exposition for pocket-picking, and a large gang from London have also been arrested at Calais and Boulogne on their way to Paris. This is a sad exhibit and is twice as many as were arrested during our six months' Centennial.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE.

Heroism in Private Life—Commencement Address by the Hon. George Lear.

EASTON, Penn., June 25.—The commencement address at Lafayette College was delivered by the Hon. George Lear, Attorney General of Pennsylvania, this evening. His theme was "Heroism in Private Life," and he began by saying that the word hero was usually applied to one distinguished for personal bravery. It came down from times when men were distinguished alone for personal physical courage, which proved itself on the field of battle. The earlier history of nations is only a history of wars. Homer sang of carnage and courage and the daring deeds of men. Horace and Virgil rise to their grandest flights in describing the havoc of those who marched through carnage to a throne. Even in modern times the men greatest in public estimation are those who have scourged their fellow-men—who possess the daring which leads a forlorn hope. Such is the popular estimate of a hero. But the word is beginning to have a more general signification. It means human bravery. No coward can be great. There are no greater heroes than those found in private life. Courage and pluck are the distinguishing traits of a hero, but these are not found merely in the recklessness of the soldier, encouraged by the shouts and cheers of comrades, or excited by the rattle of musketry and the roar of artillery. There are some who "seek the bubble reputation, even at the cannon's mouth;" and there are others who are possessed of no sentiment of fear. The best type of soldier is he who acts from a sense of duty, in whatever position in life he may be placed.

General Lear then spoke of the evils arising from the class movements which are becoming so common and popular, and are likely to prove dangerous in the future. He said: All organizations based upon the [illegible] which this hostility most frequently asserts itself is between the employed and the employer, or as usually expressed, between capital and labor, which cannot but prove injurious to both. The fate of the one depends on the success or failure of the other. Labor is a commodity to sell, and capital furnishes the means for its purchase. When the latter fails, the former finds no market. There is a mutual interest in, and a reciprocal dependence on each other. All antagonism between them is unnatural and suicidal, and tends to the violation of law and the destruction of organized society. Hence all organizations based on hostility between labor and capital are dangerous to the public peace. Organizations ostensibly in behalf of the laboring man are run in the interest of salaried agents, who devour the substance of their victims and rob them of their hard-earned wages. In times of business depression they find ready listeners to their inflammatory appeals. And these ministers of the gospel of hate, who fatten on these success in intensifying the hostility between capital and labor, are the worst enemies of the men they lead. Demagogues are ever ready to point out the wrongs of the sons of toil, and promise a sovereign remedy for these varied ills. It requires a bold man, especially if he have political aspirations, to stem the tide which is drifting us into Communism; and men who dare do it are greatly needed at this time. Combinations dangerous to the peace of society are the natural outgrowth of the teachings of these agitators, who have only their own selfish purposes to subserve. A counter current must be created to turn this tide of Communistic sentiment. The laws and the authorities which sustain them must be supported by public sentiment. There may be evils to complain of, but any government is better than none. Anarchy is the alternatives of despotism, and we must either sustain the government we have or submit to turbulence, or protect the lives and property of our citizens by the strong arm of despotic power. The people must submit to and enjoy the liberty they have or surrender it to a power over which they have no control.

So long as political management remains with [illegible] to the passions and vicious propensities of those who have votes to give; and ambitious and selfish men, without principle or capacity, will magnify the imaginary wrongs and fancied grievances of those in humble positions, and inflame them to acts of violence against the lawfully constituted authorities. It is not asked that educated men shall become mere partisans, but that they shall aid in thwarting the machinations of trade politicians, and assist in leading the people to a higher plane in the management of public affairs. We need men who are willing to become the heroes of private life for the general good of their fellow-men. If in the performance of the duties of citizenship political honors come unsought, the responsibility should be accepted. This is the true theory of a government of the people. But if the management of public affairs be left in the hands of those who make the welfare of the country subservient to personal advancement, and the evil and vicious classes of society control the selection of men to make and execute the laws, in the insatiate hate and unreasoning distrust, the great principle of self-government will be consumed as the flax which falls asunder at the touch of fire.

In times of business prosperity, when all people have remunerative occupations, there is general contentment. It is in times of great business depression when skilful management and the qualities which surmount difficulties are brought out. The storm and gale and the hidden rock bring out the highest qualities of seamanship, and no true mariner would abandon his craft to the whirling waters. The code of honor in his profession would brand such an act as cowardice. The storms of business sweep away fortunes, leaving the country covered with wrecks as the hurricane bestrews the ocean. Among business men and those upon whose handiwork business depends, patient courage and indomitable will are the qualities which win. By their exercise fortunes are saved and financial disasters are averted. There is no better illustration of this than the case of your own Lafayette. If, in the perils which threatened the Constitution in the dark days of 1833 and 1864, the management had shown faint-heartedness, Lafayette to-day would be a thing of history. It was courage which won the battle, and the hero is here to enjoy the fruits of his victory. What an inspiring thing it is to win a victory on the borders of despair! And how the victor is thereby strengthened for new conflicts.

The teachings of Socialism are in favor of an unconditional surrender. Nothing will satisfy it but a general distribution of property. Grievances which are the inevitable results of discords in the laws of trade, are magnified into oppressions of the poor. The doctrine is taught that the possession of property is robbery; and on the popular tide professional agitators are floating into position, where they will remain until carried back by the refluent wave of popular indignation into the obscurity from which they unfortunately emerged. "The earth hath bubbles as the water hath," and these are of them. The times require that the educated men of the country shall assist in exposing the hollowness of these vampires who subsist on the life-blood of those they destroy. So long as these false guides give direction to public sentiment, men will be led to desert the ordinary avocations of life, and flattered with promises of a magnificent future, or filled with ambition to adorn more conspicuous stations, will be drawn from the pursuits for which they are qualified by their natural abilities, and will be wrecked upon the shoal of perilous adventure. I would not discourage proper ambition to excel; but no man can be successful in every calling, and it is important to him and the community that his efforts should be properly directed. Every occupation or profession which is useful to society is equally honorable in proportion to the ability, skill and integrity with which its duties are performed. Every branch of useful business and productive industry and all engaged therein, contribute their due shares to the common good. Life has its gradations, and necessarily. All the strata of society reciprocally contribute to the prosperity and happiness of each other—and it is the same throughout all the gradations of animated existence.

At the reunion of the Washington Literary Society this morning, the address was delivered by John Scollay, Esq., of Philadelphia, and the valedictory by J. L. Miner, to which J. M. Scott responded on behalf of the society. Brief and spicy speeches were also made by Professor Porter, Prof. Tane, of the Chambersburg Ladies' College; William Kennedy, of the *Pottsville Chronicle;* W. G. Field, George D. Kercher, W. H. McKnight, William Nevin, M. G. Eckles, the Rev. W. G. Stewart, and others.

At the reunion in Franklin Hall, addresses were delivered by Dr. Junkin, the Rev. Lyman Coleman, D. D., Reuben Hawes, Dr. Charles E. Lee, the Hon. R. E. James, and Mr. S. Serp. The Alumni reunion was held in Pardee Hall. The Hon. N. B. Smithers, of Delaware, Class of '36, presiding. Among the speakers at lunch were George B. Kærcher, District Attorney Schuylkill county; the Hon. Robert James; James A. McKnight, of '73, recently elected member of the Board of Trustees. Major General Robert Patterson, who was one of the original trustees named in the charter of 1826, presided at the meeting of the board, and Ashbel Welch, late President of the United Railroads of New Jersey, at the meeting of Examiners. Edward Hart, of Johns Hopkins University, formerly tutor in this college, was appointed Assistant Professor of Analytical Chemistry.

an sides of the Potter investigation, and has at last come to a halt in the place he first occupied. He started out by denouncing the movement as unwise; then he hedged a little by saying it might be well to expose the fraud, but the President must not be disturbed. When Anderson told his story he said enough had been exposed to justify the investigation, and he hoped it would be carried through fearlessly. As for the President, he didn't know what proceedings later developments might justify. He struck this latter position about a fortnight ago. Now that Mrs. Jenks has contributed to the "later developments," the Indiana straddler has jumped back to his original position that the whole movement is unwise. There are a good many ridiculous aspects of the Democratic situation at present, but there is nothing more absurd than the jumping-jack efforts of Mr. Hendricks to be on the popular side all the time.

—An Indiana boy has just returned from a two years tramp at the South, stimulated by reading dime novels. At New Orleans he took a fever, at Galveston he had an arm broken, and at Houston two of his ribs were broken as he was pushed from a freight train. He was wounded by a pistol ball while driving a herd of cattle, and has been beaten until life was nearly extinct. In order to keep from starving he has sold papers, blacked boots, worked in a livery stable, theatre, and restaurant, cut timber and herded cattle. He has had sufficient "experience" and now wants to stay home.

☞ It is surprising to what a degree sickness influences one's temper and disposition. Sickness, however, means derangement of the blood, and for all blood disorders nothing known equals Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

☞ MISERABLENESS.—The most wonderful and marvelous success, in cases where persons are sick or pining away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors), is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters. See "Tru—

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DR. GLEASON'S LUNG RESTORATIVE is a POSITIVE CURE for Coughs, Colds and early stages of Consumption. Take it in time. Sample bottles, 25 cents.

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DR. GLEASON'S LAXATIVE WAFERS, highly Aromatic, cures HABITUAL CONSTIPATION, Piles, etc. Sample box, 25 Cents.

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Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.
The LEADING EXTERNAL SPECIFIC for DISEASES of the SKIN and beautifier of the COMPLEXION; for the Bath, Toilet and Nursery; is *recommended* by PHYSICIANS. SOLD by DRUGGISTS. PRICE 25 Cents box; 3 Cakes, 60 cents.
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NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. THOMAS makes a specialty of extracting teeth absolutely without pain by the aid of Nitrous Oxide. Over 63,000 persons have successfully inhaled the gas at his office
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Philadelphia.

CITY PEOPLE,

Being on the Spot, Run Around to Shop.

COUNTRY PEOPLE,

Coming to the City for a Day, Seldom have Time to go About much.

It is, therefore, well to know in advance something about

THE RIGHT PRICES FOR

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES AND HATS.

THIS LIST is prepared as a guide, and if carefully kept and studied will prove to be of good service.

PERSONAL TO OURSELVES. For nearly eighteen years we have been selling goods at retail, and have labored assiduously to earn a mercantile character that people can depend on. Little by little the people have learned our purposes and the principles on which our business is founded. The large patronage awarded us proves that the people appreciate our efforts and plans. Whatever may be said, the fact remains that we *mean* to do the very best that can be done for all who patronize us, and our large facilities testify to our ability to serve the public well.

PERSONAL TO OUR CUSTOMERS. A CAUTION that we think it well to put out just now is against the flaring advertisements (not because they are advertisements, for of these we approve, as the people well know) that announce great reductions, which, in fact, are not reductions, but mislead the confiding public. To explain: For example, we cut from a newspaper such an announcement, which says: "Ribbons at 18 cents per yard, reduced from 65 cents." It may be true that the goods were sold at 65 cents, but the fact is, the proper price for the goods at any time is **15 cents**, at which price we now sell them, and have been selling them right along. This illustrates what we mean.

TAKE ANOTHER FACT: A lot of Dress Goods now advertised as greatly reduced. "Price 25 cents, have been sold formerly at 31 cents." Our price for these goods is 20 cents, and at this rate we have sold them all the season; and if they were properly bought they should never be sold higher.

These cases would be ludicrous if people were not imposed upon. What seems to be a reduction may, after all, not put the goods down to the proper price, but be a means of misleading. It might not be so intended, but if goods were started at high figures in the first place, they may be "reduced," and still be too high.

THE PRINCIPLES OF OUR BUSINESS Ensure equality and safety for all our customers. City and country people buy at the same prices, which cannot be changed by sales-people for their friends, or any one else, whilst the system of Return of Money, if the customer desires to return goods, is an absolute protection. No better proof could be given of the lowness of our prices and excellence of our qualities than the privilege we allow to our customers, to take the goods home—a hundred miles away, if they choose—and return them uninjured and get back the money. Such an advantage as this was never thought of in this city until the Grand Depot business began.

When you come to the city make certain of what you are doing by having this list with you, and come to the store and examine qualities, widths and prices. Of course, we can only name a few of the thousands of articles in the store. We have nearly a Million Dollars in Stock to show you.

DRESS GOODS.

Half-wool Spring Mohairs .... 12½c.
(Last year's price much higher.)
20 pieces Bunting .... at 18c.
40 *pcs. Half-Wool Shepherd Plaids* .... at 15c.
Selling elsewhere at 25c.
50 pcs. Camel's Hair Suitings, 10c.
(27 inches wide, worth 25c.)
A popular fabric, and the trouble is to supply the demand.
28 pcs All-wool Twilled Beige, 28c.
(Extremely cheap at 37½c.)
These goods were sold early in the season at $1.25.
10 pcs fine Novelties at 58c. Sold everywhere at beginning of season at $1.50. This is a new lot, sold at this ruinous rate by the importer.
50-inch all-wool French Cashmere at 50 cents, thought to be cheap last season by some houses at 75 cents.
Guipure Bege and Dentelle Cashmeres, } 50 cents.
Mattlasse Bege at 36 cents.
Sold last year at 75 cents.

48-INCH SILK WARP CAMEL'S HAIR [illegible] AT $2.
Same quality sold last year at $3.50.

EXTRA FRENCH NOVELTIES
At $3, that elsewhere have been sold at $5.
MOHAIR GLACES .... 25 CTS.
Selling elsewhere all the season at 31c.

SIX SPLENDID STYLES
SILK WARP NOVELTIES,
AT .... 37 CTS.
Reduced from 50 cents.
40 pcs. All-wool French Twilled Suitings at 31c.
These goods are light weight, desirable shades, and worth 50c.
We will close out a small lot of Silk Damasse for $1, that heretofore has been always $1.50.
These goods are also very cheap.

Spring Bourettes .... 6¼c.
Plain Peplins .... 8c.
Striped Cashmere Suitings .... 10c.
Neat Shepherd's Plaids .... 12½c.
Plain Parsee Suitings .... 8c.
(Usual price 12½c.)
Elegant Quality Silk and Wool Pongees .... 37½c.
Chenellie Savoie, were 75c, now .... 50c.

We open, likewise, a beautiful assortment of novelties in Hernanis, Organdies, French Cambrics, and in
All-Wool French Lace Bunting,
All-Wool Plain Bunting,
All-Wool Striped Bunting,
All-Wool French Albatross Cloth,
All-Silk and Wool Bourette Bunting,
All-Wool Beach Cloth,
All-Wool French Debeige,
All-Wool Camel's Hair Cloth,
All-Silk and Wool Colored Hernanis,
All-Silk and Wool French Dress Fabrics.

No such bargain was ever seen in any Retail Dry Goods Store as 6 cases Percales at 6¼c per yard, and a splendid lot 4-4 English Chintzes at 12½ cents. Price last year a quarter of a dollar.

SILKS SILKS

Have never been so cheap as now, the present fearfully low prices can not be continued much longer; so that the opportune time is the present to buy even at comparatively little cost, a good Silk Dress to put away for another season. Our stock has been replenished at short intervals, so that we have no very startling reductions to make in order to meet the market, but offer
At 60 cents—A good Trimming Silk, in solid colors, worth 78
At 70 cents—The same, worth 80
At 80 cents—The same, worth $1.00
At 90 cents—The same, worth 1.15
At $1—A handsome Dress Silk, in all colors, worth 1.35
In Black Silks, as is well known, for

ONE DOLLAR

We give the very best value in a rich, heavy Gros Grain, which is fully worth $1.25.
At $1.25—Beautiful high lustre Black Gros Grain, worth $1.50.
At $1.50—Super Cashmere finish, worth $1.80.
Also, at the low prices recently closed by importers, a new make of

SUPERIOR GLOVE FINISH CASHMIRES,

Which can not be surpassed at the nominal prices of $2 and $2.25, fully worth $3.

STRIPE AND CHECK SILKS.

In 350 pieces of these goods we offer the largest variety, and add almost daily the newest designs and colorings. A recent purchase enables us to offer, not a thin, flimsy article, but really good goods. A fine assortment at 65c, which were sold, ten days ago, at 65c.

Also, Splendid Goods at .... 60c.
Very Handsome Goods at .... 65c.
Super Stripes and Checks at .... 75c.

Special reductions have been made in prices to close our

DAMASSES AND BROCADES,

Which include the latest Paris designs and colorings.

RIBBONS.

From recent auction sales and from importers and manufacturers anxious to close large lots of Ribbons, we have selected a stupendous stock of new shade and other desirable Ribbons. In some grades we have more stock than we ought to hold, and determined to sell, we put a price on them that will create a demand and make them go rapidly.

No. 9.—Brown, Lavender, Teal, Bronze, Light and Dark, Drab, Ecru, Tan, Mastic and Bege, at 10 cents.
REGULAR PRICE, 18c.
Entire stock, No. 9, Imported French, all Silk Gros Grain Ribbon. No. 12, No. 16, No. 22, No. 30, at the round price of 15 cents per yard.
CANNOT BE MADE TO SELL AT LESS THAN 50 CTS
Assortment of colors is Light Blue, Light Pink, Cardinal, Dark Blue, Dark Pink, CRIMSON, MAROON, BROWN, PLUM.
A new lot of elegant Basket Ribbons at 50 cents.
These have never been sold for less than $1 25, and are selling at this price in this city.
[illegible] boiled goods, at 40 cents; usual price 75 cts.
A splendid grade of double-faced Satin Ribbon, all the shades. Nos. 9, 12 and 16, at 19 cents; sold when come out at 40 cents, but the lot closes at 19 cents.

LINENS.

LINENS, QUILTS, BLANKETS, CRETONNES, TABLE-COVERS,
And general stock of
UPHOLSTERING GOODS,
Embracing a new importation of elegant
SWISS LACE CURTAINS,
FLOOR LINENS,
STAIR LINENS,
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS.
Startling prices for ladies about to furnish their country or seaside homes.
90 PAIRS NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, 95c THE PAIR.
74 WHITE MUSQUITO CANOPIES, $2 EACH.
56 PINK MOSQUITO CANOPIES, $2.25 EACH.
100 REAL LACE CANOPIES, $2.75 EACH.
The same goods have been sold at from $5 to $10 each.
AWNINGS, AWNINGS.
To introduce our new materials (Sun Colors) for awnings (Rain Colors), we have made the price for making and putting up $4.50, $5, $5 50 and $6 each, much lower than ladies have paid for the common goods last year.
Another lot of those large sized Undressed Huck Towels, at $2.85 per dozen.
Ladies will acknowledge that our large ¾ French Napkins at $2.50 per dozen is a bargain
A careful examination of our Barnsley Table Linens will secure
DECIDED BARGAINS.
Linen sheetings to be closed out, therefore our prices will be low.
10 Yard Piece Diapers. The largest and most varied stock ever offered.
10 Yards 22-inch Linen Diaper, $1 65.
42-inch very fine Diaper, 25 cents per yard worth 50 cents a yard.
Superior quality and extra heavy Russia Diaper, soft finish and made of the best quality flax, our special importation, at very low prices.
Our Bathing Towels and Towelling, a hundred qualities to select from.
The great reductions which we have made in
Extra Super Double Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, to match, makes them almost as cheap as the lower class of linens.
SHEETING LINENS,
FLEMISH SHEETINGS,
FRENCH SHEETINGS,
BARNSLEY SHEETINGS,
LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS,
GENTLEMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS,
PURE LINEN LAWNS,
In Fast Colors, at 20 cents per yard.
OUR DRESS LINENS,
Natural Shades, from 15 cts. to finest. Our
UNION LINEN LAWNS,
10c PER YARD.
Our Printed Linens for Ladies' and Boys' Waists reduced to 37½c. per yard.
Printed Linens 12½c. per yard.
Buff Linens 12½c. per yard.
OUR
STAIR LINENS,
IN TURKEY RED AND BLACK,
TURKEY RED AND GRAY,
14 TO 27 INCHES WIDE.
OUR
FLOOR LINENS,
2, 2½, 3, 4 and 5 yards wide.
OUR
EXTRA HEAVY LINEN SLIP COVERINGS,
JACQUARD SLIP COVERINGS,
MARSEILLES QUILTS,
JACQUARD QUILTS,
HONEYCOMB QUILTS,
ICE BLANKETS,
CAMP BLANKETS,
SUMMER BLANKETS,
EXHIBITION COUNTERPANES,
200 ELEGANT STRIPED COLORED QUILTS,
At $2.50 each; value $3 50 each.
FAST BACK
ENGLISH MARSEILLES QUILTS,
$2.00 EACH.
An endless variety of designs and combinations of colors,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.

CLOTHING.

MEN'S FINE BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, $1
MEN'S SCOTCH CHEVIOT SUITS, $12.
MEN'S MIXED CHEVIOT SUITS, $11 50.
MEN'S FANCY LIGHT CASSIMERE SUITS, $12.00.
MEN'S FINE BLACK DIAGONAL SUITS, $17 50.
MEN'S MIXED PANTS, $2 50.
MEN'S MIXED COATS, $5 00.
MEN'S MIXED VESTS, $1.00
CHILDREN'S HARVARD SUITS, $4.50 and $5 00.
CHILDREN'S BLOUSE SUITS, $3.75 and $4.50.
CHILDREN'S FULL SUITS, $5.
BOYS' FULL SUITS, $5.
YOUTHS' FULL SUITS, $7.50

HATS.

A glance at this list will show you how very cheap our Hats are.
NOTE.—The qualities and styles are guaranteed to be up to the highest standard.

Men's Black Derby Hats	$4 00
Men's Stiff Fur Hats	2 50
Men's Fine Soft Hats	2 00
Men's Fine Soft Hats	2 50
Young Men's Nutria, black band	2 00
Young Men's Pearl, black band	3 00
Young Men's English Taper	3 00
Young Men's Nutria	3 00
Youth's Fine Fur-mixed Derby	4 00
Youth's Fine Fur Black Derby	2 50
Boys' Drab Derby	2 50
Boys' Pearl Corporal	1 15
Boys' Black and Blue Lamar	1 15
Boys' White and Brown Straw Hats	1 25
Boys' Variegated Straw Hats	85
Child's Brown and White Straw	1 00
Child's Blue and White Mixed Straw	1 00
Child's Balmorals, Blue and Gray	1 25
Child's Gray Mixed Magic	1 25
Child's Fine Fur Dardanelles	75
Child's Wool Blue	2 50
Children's Straw Hats, in large variety 50, 75, $1, $1.25.	50

R. S. WALTON gives his personal supervision to every Hat that comes into this Department.

SHOES.

LADIES' LIST—SPECIAL LOTS.

Ladies' very best French Kid, hand-made Button Gaiters, at $4.50, made by J. R. Gates; warranted goods, and fine as any custom made Gaiters in Philadelphia, at $7 and $8.
Ladies' fine Kid Croquet slippers, at 49c; usually retailed at $1.25.
Ladies' English Lasting Walking Boots at 50c.; less than half price.
Ladies' Lasting Foxed Walking shoes at 93c.; solid soles, and guaranteed to give as good satisfaction as any shoe at $2 and $2.50 elsewhere.
Ladies' Pebble Morocco hand-made Button Gaiters, worked button-holes and silk trimmings, at $2.99; made by J. R. Gates, and usually retailed at $5.50 and $6.
Ladies' good house slippers at 25c.
Ladies' Lasting Kid Foxed Button Gaiters $1.50; usually sold at $2 and 2.25.
Ladies' Pebble Goat Button Gaiters at $1 50; guaranteed solid leather, and warranted to give as good satisfaction as any shoes sold for $3 at any other place in the city.
Ladies' very fine Kid Button Gaiters $1.93, usually retailed at $2.75 and 3.00.
Ladies' Foxed Kid Toilet slippers, a little soiled, at $1.25; usually retailed at $4; made by Laird, Schober and Mitchell.
Ladies' Pebble Button Gaiters at $1.25.
Ladies' Lasting Foxed Button Gaiters at $1.25, Smith's make, and usually retailed at $1 75 and 2.00.
Ladies' very fine French Kid hand-made Button Gaiters, made by Laird, Schober and Mitchell, at $5.41; sold by others at $6.50 and 7 00.
Ladies' fine Kid Button walking shoes at 99c.
Misses' Pebble Goat Button Gaiters, made by S. D. Sollers & Co., at $1.50; usually retailed at 3.00.
Misses' Pebble Button Gaiters at $1.18; usually retailed at 1.75.
Children's Pebble Goat Button Gaiters, made by S. D. Sollers & Co., at $1.25; usually retailed at $2 50.
Little Boys' Calfskin Button Gaiters at 98c.; usually retailed at $2.50 and 3 00.
Infants' Fancy Colored shoes, 10c. per pair; usually sold at 30 and 40c.
Child's Light Colored Button Gaiters, 49c; usually sold at $1 00.

MEN'S LIST.

Gentlemen's French Calf hand-made Gaiters, at $3 98, guaranteed to give as good satisfaction as any custom made goods in the city which cost $7 and 8.00.
Men's English Lasting Prince Alberts, $1.49; very best goods.
Men's French Ties, $1.17; usually sold at at $1.75 and 2.00.
Men's Wood sole shoes, for walking on the beach at sea side, 99c.
Men's Wood sole shoes, for working in dye house, 99c.
Men's Wood sole shoes, for working in brewery, 99c.
Men's Pebble Prince Albert Walking shoes $1.49.
Men's Congress Gaiters, $1.47; usually retailed at $2.
Men's Congress Gaiters, $1.94.
Men's House slippers, 39c.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT, THIRTEENTH STREET,

FROM MARKET TO CHESTNUT,

PHILADELPHIA.

Bristol.

Pennsylvania Railroad.
NEW YORK DIVISION.

Trains to and from Bristol Station
For Philadelphia.
Kensington Depot, 7:13, 7:40, 8:26, 9:39 A. M. 12:26, 4:11, 6:06, and 7:21, P. M. West Phila. Depot, 6:25, 10:33 A. M., and 1:25, 3:09, and 9:56 P. M. On Sundays, Kensington Depot, 12:26 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 9:56 P. M.
For New York.
At 1:16, 8:08, 9:21, and 11:46 A. M., 2:44, 6:21, and 7:44 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A. M., and 8:17 P. M.
For Trenton.
At 8:08, 9:21, 11:09, and 11:47 A. M., 2:44, 2:59, 4:34, 5:14, 6:12, 6:21, 7:05, 7:44, and 9:06 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21 9:53, A. M. and 2:59, 8:17, P. M.
☞ The 8.08, 11.09, 11.47, A. M., 2.59, 4.34, and 6.12 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.
From Trenton.
At 6:40, 7:10, 8:00, 9:15, and 10:14 A. M., 12:00 M., 1:05, 2:50, 3:45, 5:40, 6:55, and 9:35 P. M. On Sundays, 12:00 noon, and 9:35 P. M.
From Philadelphia.
Leaves Kensington Depot, at 7:12, and 10:15 A. M. 2:15, 4:00, 4:30, 5:30, 6:15, and 8:20 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8:30 and 11:00 A. M., and 2:00, 5:30 and 7:25 P. M. and 12:00 night.
From New York.
At 8:15, and 10:55 A. M., 12:55, 3:55, and 6:55 P. M.
From Philadelphia, Westward.
Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.50 6.15, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 7.20, 9.10 A. M. 11.56, P. M., daily.
For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12 55 and and 11.55, P. M.
For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.
A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A. M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.
F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON,
60 Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

Safety! Speed! Comfort!

The Camden and Atlantic R. R. Co., TO ATLANTIC CITY.

Broad Gauge, Heavy Rails, Elegant Passenger Coaches, Woodruff Palace Cars, safe and substantial roadway. The Fast Express Trains run through in 90 minutes. The oldest and best road to the coast. Six through trains daily during the season and eight on Saturdays.
☞ Round-Trip and Through Tickets sold, and Baggage checked through at reduced rates from all principal points on the Pennsylvania Railroad and New Jersey Division, Pennsylvania Company; Philadelphia and Reading; Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Baltimore and Ohio; Northern Central; Baltimore and Potomac; Philadelphia and Erie; North Pennsylvania; Lehigh Valley; New Jersey Southern; West Chester and Philadelphia, and other Railroads in the North, West, and South.
Ticket Offices in Philadelphia Nos. 700, 838, and 1348 Chestnut street, Depot, foot of Vine street, and No. 4 Chelten Ave., Germantown.
Take trains from Vine St. Wharf, Philadelphia.
For particulars and information, address
D. M. ZIMMERMAN,
Secretary, Treasurer, and General Passenger Agent.
226

Trips Resumed to Trenton.

THE STEAMER
Edwin Forrest
Will leave Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, touching at Tacony, Torresdale, Beverly, Burlington, Bristol, Florence, Penn's Manor, White Hill and Trenton.

Leave Arch st. wharf.	Leave South Trenton
Thursday, 27, 9½ A. M.	Thursday, 27, 1½ P. M.
Friday, 28, 10 A. M.	Friday, 28, 2 P. M.
Saturday, 29, 10 P. M.	Saturday, 29, 2 P. M.

Leaves Bristol about one hour and a half after leaving Philadelphia or Trenton.
Fare, Philad'a to Trenton, 40cts. Excursion, 60 cts. All other places, 25 cts. Excursion, 40 cts. 170

The Steamboat
NELLY WHITE
AFTER having been thoroughly refitted and handsomely painted has resumed her trips between Bordentown and Philadelphia, stopping at the following places: Leaves Bordentown at 7 o'clock A. M., White Hill, 7.10; Penn's Manor, 7.20; Florence, 7.25; Hazards, 7.40; Bristol, 8.00, Burlington, 8.10; Beverly, 8.50. Returning, leave Philadelphia, Arch street wharf, at 3.30 P. M.
The NELLY WHITE will leave Arch Street Wharf at 10 A. M. for Florence, Tullytown, Bristol, Burlington, China Wharf, Beverly and Riverton. Returning—Leave Florence at 12.30. 147

Trips Resumed.

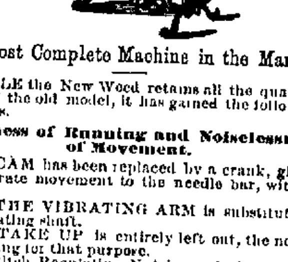
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,
ON and after Thursday, April 4th, the Steamboat Columbia, will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.15 A. M. and 1 P. M., touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 and 5.15 P. M. Fare, 25c each way. Excursion, 40c. 166

THE STEAMBOAT
TWILIGHT
[illegible] adelphia, at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M., for Burlington, Bristol and Florence, stopping at Tacony, Riverton, House of Correction, Torresdale, Delanco, Andalusia, and Beverly. Returning, leaves Florence at 10 o'clock A. M. and Bristol at 10.30 A. M., and 5 o'clock P. M., stopping at all the above Landings each way. 165

Blatchley's Pumps.

Are made to suit cisterns or wells of any depth, from 15 to 75 feet, either plain or lined with galvanized iron, or seamless drawn tube copper. We keep in stock a complete assortment in size, length and price, from the cheapest to the **Most Perfect and Improved Pump that can be made.** Our manufacturing facilities enable us to furnish the best pumps **at prices but little above second and third-rate goods.** When buying pumps see that they have **my trade mark and name.** If not for sale in your town, your orders can always be filled without delay at 440 Market Street, one door from Fifth Street, south side, Philadelphia.
246 **C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer.**

TRY AND BUY. TRY YOU BUY. TRY WILL BUY.
THE NEW WEED
SEWING MACHINE!



The Most Complete Machine in the Market.

WHILE the New Weed retains all the qualities of the old model, it has gained the following new ones.

Lightness of Running and Noiselessness of Movement.

THE CAM has been replaced by a crank, giving an accurate movement to the needle bar, without noise.
FOR THE VIBRATING ARM is substituted a reciprocating shaft.
THE TAKE UP is entirely left out, the needle bar serving for that purpose.
The Stitch Regulating Nut is on the bed of the Machine. The upper thread slips into all its guides leaving only two places to thread.
The Shuttle is the most complete one ever made for easy threading, only one place to thread. These are a few of the improved qualities of the New Weed. In buying a Weed you know you are getting a new machine as they cannot use the old ones to make new ones of. There are a great many machines being sold for new, that are only old ones rebuilt.
We know there are a great many people yet wanting Sewing Machines, and there are a great many old machines that ought to be exchanged for new ones, and to those wanting machines we would say cast aside your prejudice in favor of this or that machine, and come and see the light running, easy threading, no trouble, substantial, handsome Weed. Sold cheap on easy terms. Old machines taken in exchange for new ones. Old machines for sale cheap.
WILLIAM H. BOOZ, Agent,
Radcliffe Street, Bristol
Next to Presbyterian Church. 240

TRUTHS.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from **Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion**,—the oldest, best, and most valuable medicines in the world, and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, being the greatest **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator**, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, **without intoxicating.**
No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. **$500** will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.
Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.
Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the **"Invalid's Friend and Hope,"** and no person or family should be without them. **Try the Hop Bitters to-day.**

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, June 27, 1878.

The GAZETTE *has the largest circulation, with a single exception, of any weekly newspaper published in Bucks County.*

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA.—Arrives 7.00, 8.15, A. M., 3.00, 5.00 and 8.00 P. M. Closes 5.45 and 10.15, A. M., 3.30, 5.15 and 7.45 P. M.

NEW YORK.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., and 6.00 P. M. Closes 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., 3.30, and 5.15 P. M.

NEW YORK WAY MAILS.—Close at 7.45, A. M. and 3.30 P. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives 7.00 and 11.00 A. M., 5.00 and 5.00 P. M. Closes 7.30, 7.45 and 10.45 A. M., and 3.30 P. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND OFFICES ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R. R.—Arrive at 5.00 P. M., and close at 7.45 A. M.

MORRISVILLE.—Arrives at 11.00 A. M., and 5.00 and 6.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN AND OXFORD VALLEY.—Arrive at 10.00 A. M., and close at 10.45 A. M.

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail.

On Sundays, Philadelphia and Western close at 7.45 P. M.

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE.

Office hours from 7.00 A. M., to 8.30 P. M.

W. B. BAKER, Postmaster.

SORTS.

June has arrived at last just as she is ready to depart.

—Professor Krichbaum will go to his home, Bedford Springs, to spend his vacation.

—The firm of Harkins and Pray has dissolved partnership by mutual consent, and the business will be carried on by Thos. B. Harkins as heretofore.

—A game of base ball between the "Nameless" and Keystone clubs, last Saturday resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the latter by a score of 36 to 5. The same clubs play again next Saturday.

—The Nelly White now makes double trips leaving Bordentown at 7 o'clock A. M., and returning, leaving Philadelphia at 10 A. M. for Florence from where she again starts at 12:30 for the city, returning at 3:30 P. M.

—Now is the time to commence bow-line fishing in the Delaware. From about the first of July to the middle of September the perch frequent the deep water of the river, and can, in favorite localities, be taken with bow line or rod and line, with plummet attached.

—Last Saturday night several of the coping stones were thrown off the wall of the Friend's Grave yard and some of the grave stones were pulled up. This is a case of pure malicious mischief, and it is to be hoped that the perpetrators will be discovered and punished.

—The Peace Society of Pennsylvania will hold services at the Friends' Meeting House corner of Wood and Market streets, on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Several prominent speakers are expected to be present, and the occasion will doubtless be one of much interest. The public are cordially invited to attend.

—The account of the excursion of the Pennsylvania editors to Cresson was all written out ready for publication, but the weather commenced growing warmer, and by next week it is presumed the heat will be so intense that there will be more enjoyment in reading about the cool breezes of the mountains. So the article will not appear until our next issue.

—The public school picnic tomorrow at Tomlinson's woods, will no doubt be an enjoyable affair. There will be literary exercises of an interesting character, and among other things a spelling bee. The public are invited to attend. Conveyances to and from the woods will be provided. No fire works or fire arms of any description, or anything that will injure the woods will be allowed on the grounds.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, June 26th, 1878:—Mrs. Jane Atkinson, Jacob Bennett, Mrs. Banks, B. Budd, J. Carlisle Burton, Peter Cayle, Maggie Connell, [illegible] M. Dougherty, Charles Dean, Charles B. Derry, Mrs. Sarah R. Foster, Mrs. W. Gallagher, David Gilbert, John Gorman, Sarah Haggarity, James Lawler, Margaret Lewis, Mary Ludman, Etta Martin, Sarah A. Pette, James Shuvelin, Wm. Swenny, Carl J. Smith, W. J. Stobaugh, J. B. Smith, Joseph D. Thorpe, Mary S. Thorne, Emma White, Joseph White, Mrs. Susanna Wells, Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, Mrs. Louis R. Vandegrift.

—'Squire Bailey will probably have an interesting decision to render next Tuesday. A five dollar bill was taken on deposit at the bank with some other money, and an hour or two later the depositor was notified that the note was a counterfeit. He went to the bank and gave them another bill, and wished the alleged counterfeit in exchange, but before giving it to him, the bank officers were about to brand it "counterfeit," when he protested, and said if it were done he would bring suit against the bank. The protest was not listened to, the note was branded, and it now remains to be seen who was in the right, the bank or the owner of the note.

—The County School Superintendent announces that the annual examinations for teachers' certificates in Bucks county for 1878, will be held as follows, commencing each day at 9 o'clock A. M. July 1, Bristol Borough; July 5, Morrisville; July 9, Buckingham; July 10, Solebury and New Hope; July 15, Southampton and Warminster; July 16, Northampton; July 17, Falls. Applicants will be examined only in the district where they desire to teach. They are requested to furnish themselves with foolscap paper and the necessary writing materials, and to report promptly at the hour named. School Boards will please see that suitable rooms, supplied with good blackboard surface and with chalk, are open in time for the examinations. Public examinations, to fill vacancies, will be held in any district of the county, at the request of the Board of Directors.

—The new steamer Republic made her trial trip between Philadelphia and Cape May last Thursday, the time consumed in the trip being five hours and forty minutes. Her return trip on Friday consumed four hours and forty minutes of actual running time. She is warranted by her builders to make twenty miles an hour, which is very fast for a boat. The Republic is a magnificent three-decker, intended to make the trip from Philadelphia to Cape May and back every day, and to carry as many as 2500 passengers. A dollar will be the usual rate of fare, and excursion parties may obtain tickets at an even lower rate. The Republic was built by the Harlan & Hollingsworth Company, at Wilmington, Delaware, especially for the above-mentioned service. She is 285 feet long, 37 feet breadth of beam, has powerful engines, and is magnificently fitted up. She will leave Philadelphia every morning at 7 o'clock, and Cape May on the return trip at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. She is commanded by Captain George W. Lackey, who formerly ran the John A. Warner. Mr. Eldridge, one of the oldest pilots on the lower Delaware river, will manage the wheel. Peter Bloomsburg, of Bristol, is chief engineer, and Mr. Brunner assistant. The boat was commenced last October and was launched on the 25th of March. Her cost was nearly $200,000. She is supplied with life-preservers, life-saving rafts, etc. The Republic started for Cape May last Sunday morning, having on board about 400 passengers. When below the mouth of the Schuylkill river, owing to the imperfect working of parts of the machinery and excessive foaming of the boilers, Captain Lackey deemed it prudent to return. The passengers were transferred to the steamboat John A. Warner, which took them on an excursion to Sea Breeze. The Republic steamed to Wilmington, where the necessary alterations were made, and she is now again in good running order and likely to remain so.

Notes and Comments.

Political matters are not very lively yet.

Pond street is a scene of activity at present.

The days are now growing shorter day by day.

Lake street has a bakery and a confectionery store.

Raspberries have replaced strawberries in our market.

Shop windows are beginning to bristle with fire works.

Perch fishing is at present the popular way of getting tanned.

The Bristol Library has had another instalment of new books.

The Bath Springs boarding house is not yet overflowing with guests.

June weather has a visible effect upon our church congregations on Sundays.

Most charming now, every morning, is the melody of the feathered songsters.

The Washington Cornet Band give a picnic at Neshaminy Grove, next Saturday.

Sunday excursions on the river, with Bristol as the objective point, are well patronized.

The appearance of Mill street is much improved by the work recently done upon it.

The wind sighs in vain through "the grove" for indications of another blue ribbon revival.

America Hook and Ladder Company will go on a picnic to Elm Tree Park on the 20th of July.

Deluded seekers after sunfish now frequently drop their lines in the pleasant places of the mill pond.

A curious place is the loft of our imposing town hall. It should be open daily for public inspection.

After to-morrow the school children will be free for two months, and the teachers will have a breathing spell.

Pottsville proposes to devote its money to the poor, instead of fire-works on the 4 of July. Will Bristol imitate?

It is said that Washington once stopped at Bristol over night. Let us have the centennial of the event celebrated.

If the Hunter murder trial were a new novel by a popular author it couldn't have a larger run than it is having.

If you transplant a water lily, plant with its roots to a bucket of water, it will thrive and blossom like a lily.

The newspaper men who were last week let loose at Cresson, are tied down to their business again—inventing copy.

There is a strange absence of the usual preliminary Fourth of July explosions, it is all quiet along the Delaware up to this time.

Bristol, Pa., ships Russian towels to this city regularly.—*Philadelphia Star.*

Don't we send Turkish towels also?

It is a most edifying spectacle to watch the expression on a lady's face as she attempts to impale an innocent worm upon a fish-hook.

A sable watchman at the Rubberoid works, on Sunday, was mistaken by visitors for a sample of the goods the company propose to manufacture.

Gathering magnolias is now popular; but the too ardent hunt for them led six heretofore irreproachable young gentlemen into a ditch last Sunday afternoon.

Sunday school picnics do not appear to be as numerous as they once were. Probably too much Sunday School and too little picnic is the cause of their unpopularity.

The meeting of the Peace Society, Sunday afternoon, at the Friends Meeting House, will be interesting. But why was not the Grove selected as the place of meeting?

The newspaper men of Bucks County should form an association among themselves similar to the State Editorial Association. Why don't they do it? In union there is strength.

The small boy with water lilies for sale is now seen upon the streets, with visions before him of unlimited powder on the "glorious Fourth," as the result of his floral traffic.

A public exhibition of the capabilities of an electric-light machine invented by Mr. Charles E. Brush, Cleveland, O., was recently given in that city, with the most satisfactory results. 12,000 candle power. The electric fluid was distributed to four lamps, of 3,000 candle-power each, two of which were placed on the third and two on the fourth floor of the immense building belonging to the Union Steel Screw Company. The light was exceedingly brilliant, but unexpectedly soft and endurable to the eyes. As in the case of the French experiment, colors of all kinds were as easily distinguishable as in daylight. It is estimated that the entire cost of the light from the four lamps would not exceed thirty cents an hour. The same amount of light from gas would cost, in Cleveland, eight dollars per hour.

Point Pleasant Items.

The country around here presents quite a busy appearance. The farmers are busily engaged in working their corn, and some have already commenced work in the hay field. Harvest will also be on hand soon, so that the farmers will be kept busy for the next few weeks.

The Fish Commissioners are at present engaged in hatching shad at the Eddy, but we understand that they intend going further north about the first of July.

The Hamilton Bros. are having a large and substantial barn built upon their farm near this village, which when once completed, will be quite an improvement over the old tumble-down affair which they have been using heretofore.

The hailstorm which passed through part of Tinicum township a short time ago, did no damage to the grain, but at some places it injured the garden plants severely.

Frank B. Colby still continues to act as supply for the Baptist Church. Last Sabbath evening he preached from the text, "And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors."

—Howard Yerkes of Churchville, recently returning from the city after selling a load of hay, on the New Second Street road after crossing the North Penna. R. R., while, with head down, in a soliloquy about the depreciation in value of farm products in general, he was clasped from behind in a vise grip, while another man gingerly rifled his pockets. They secured his pocketbook containing about sixteen dollars which they appropriated and made tracks for shelter. Such boldness in the broad light of day, it being but 2 o'clock in the afternoon, with men almost within hailing distance, is unparalleled in this land of civilization. The thieves failed to obtain about six dollars which he had in another pocket.—*Hatboro Spirit.*

—Eggs have advanced to twenty cents per dozen, but prime butter continues to sell at twenty cents per pound. The continued low price of butter is partially owing to the comparatively small amount of cream thus far consumed by the Philadelphia ice-cream dealers. Owing to the cool wet weather, during much of the present month, there has been less ice-cream made and sold in Philadelphia than during the corresponding month in many years.

—Patrick Collins, the Schuylkill county commissioner, under conviction of perjury and one thousand dollars bail to appear before the court on Monday last, for sentence, fled to Philadelphia, where tracings of his whereabouts ends. There is great excitement in Pottsville about it, though it has been openly said all along that Collins would never appear for sentence. Collins was a delegate to the recent Democratic State Convention at Pittsburgh.

—A grand temperance mass meeting will be held in Paxson's grove, New Hope, by the temperance Reform club, of Lambertville, on the Fourth of July. The clergymen of New Hope and Lambertville will make addresses, it is expected. W. A. Laverty, Esq., and Captain Labourne, of Philadelphia, are also expected to be present and address the meeting.

THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE.

Laying of the Corner-stone.

Yesterday afternoon, at three o'clock, a procession of school children led by their teachers, might have been seen wending their way through the over-bright sunshine up Wood street, and this without taking into account the neat appearance of all the pupils, and the eagerness expressed on their faces would have been reason enough to a stranger to denote that something of more than ordinary interest was about to occur. Following the procession we were soon brought to a stand still at the corner of Washington and Pond streets, where the new school edifice is building, and where preparations were making for laying the corner-stone—the presence of the school children and their guardians thus being explained. Shortly after three o'clock, Prof. Krichbaum, standing near the corner of the building, announced the opening ceremony, a prayer by Rev. Dr. Cunningham, after which the school sang a selection, entitled "Live and Learn," and Dr. Cunningham delivered a short address, very pointed, and containing many ideas which were of a very thought-compelling nature. He said that there are many occasions, which, being of general interest to the community, draw the people out to witness them; a ship on the ways, for instance, ready to be launched. It is a thing of no vitality in itself, but yet will be capable of benefiting the world, or being an injury to it. So with the school house which was about to be launched, it would be capable of doing immense good or immense evil; it is of more importance to our government whether the school house keeps up its integrity, than what laws are made at the Capitol at Washington, for those who are now pupils in our schools will shortly be our legislators, and as they are taught, so will they legislate.

Denominational schools, supported by the general public, would be a curse, not that much good is not learned at such institutions, but in this country, with its open ballot—often too open—its open Bible, and its non-sectarian form of government, such schools are out of place, for too often in the interests of denominations rather than truth, historical and other studies would be falsified, in order to shield this or that sect, according to which were in power. Our schools should be homogeneous, and not for cliques or parties, and it would soon have a demoralizing effect upon citizenship to divide the country up into conflicting parties upon mere speculative matters, and thus swaying the judgment of the State. In sympathy with our institutions, our non-sectarian school system, the pride of the State and hope of the nation, does not interfere with the views of any individual, or any sect or party, but it calls for but one character of patriotism, and but one form—country has the first allegiance, everything else is secondary. The education given in our schools cannot of necessity furnish more than a certain amount of knowledge necessary for the preservation of society; it is not expected that we are raising a nation of philosophers—Newton's or Locke's.

Education prevents men becoming mere automatons, to be worked like a machine by some superior hand. Everything should be open; nothing covered up. There should be no theology taught in the schools, but a good sound non-sectarian education, which will leave the recipients free to go in any direction they choose, and ally themselves with whatever religious denomination that meets their views, or if they see fit to hold aloof from religious organizations. Then there will be no falsification of history in the interest of any sect or party, and the characters in history which excite our admiration for their abilities in some particulars, but finally make failures of their lives, like wrecks strewn upon a dangerous shore, should prove a warning, while those who stand out as models of nobility and truth, should serve to mark the course, and be examples for us to follow. The school teacher has perhaps more power than any other person; he takes the child at an impressible age, when it is in his power to mould its ideas into almost any shape, or by merely withholding [illegible] the whole of its life, therefore, it is very important that the teacher should be careful in instructing the minds under his charge, and above all things, guard against allowing his prejudices to enter his teaching.

If we wish a cure for riots, a cure for dissatisfied workingmen, a permanent and fair adjustment of the difficulties between capital and labor, an abatement of the tramp nuisance, we must have education, and one of the greatest necessities of the country now is compulsory education, to prevent the children of those who do not care for the welfare either of themselves, their children, or of society, from growing up in ignorance and becoming the future dangerous classes of the country. The public school system is the pride of our State and country, and upon the faithful adherence to its freedom and universality of character, depends the permanency of our institutions. Therefore build your school houses large, don't be afraid of an outlay of money in this direction, it is a matter more important than money; don't build school houses which will become school teacher's graves; have no cellars to crowd your children into—they all die soon enough without agencies of this character.

In conclusion, I would say that we older children have something to learn also, to remove the defects of early education, and have our minds open to conviction, ready to receive the newly discovered truths which are constantly raising, modifying the old methods, and changing the old system.

At the conclusion of the address, the secondary school sang very nicely the song, "Shout again the glad hosanna," after which Prof. Krichbaum announced the contents of the copper box, about to be deposited in the corner-stone, to be as follows: Names of the officers of the United States Government; names of the State officers, and of the Borough Council and Borough officers; names of the School Board, and the ministers of the different churches; names of the Bank Directors; copies of the latest issues of the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE, Bristol *Observer*, Bucks County *Intelligencer*, and the Doylestown *Democrat*, and some old coins and fractional currency. The box was then deposited, after a few remarks from Prof. Krichbaum, in which he eulogized the profession of school teacher, and after another song by the school children, containing an invitation to "swing wide the doors," the ceremonies were closed by the pronouncing of the benediction by Dr. Cunningham, and the people soon dispersed to their homes, leaving the builders industriously at work, slowly but surely rearing the structure skyward, and not many months hence the public will have the pleasure of witnessing another interesting ceremony, when the dedicatory services will be held in the completed building.

—At the sale of Peter Herdic's property at Williamsport, Pa., on Thursday last, seventy-three tracts were sold altogether, and the total sum realized amounted to $517,485. When the Herdic House was put up it was announced that there was a mortgage against it, which with principal and interest would amount to about $58,000, besides other claims. The property was then knocked down to Theodore Hill for $1,000. The Opera House block near the hotel, upon which there are mortgages amounting to $100,000, was not sold, the writ having been stayed. The Minnequa Springs in Bradford county, was not sold, the writ being stayed also.

—The personal property of B. J. Smith, was sold by his assignees on Friday last. Good prices were obtained for most of the articles sold, except the bonds and stocks. One share of Swathmore brought $1. Newtown Railroad shares brought 30 cents per share; Newtown Gas and Water brought $15 and $12.50 per share. There being no demand for the other stocks and bonds they were withdrawn.

Lambertville Centennial.

Lambertville has had her gala day in the shape of a centennial, and for weeks past great preparations have been made to celebrate it. Following as it does so closely upon the heels of the Valley Forge demonstration, and bearing so important a part in a campaign that ended in Monmouth, its interest was necessarily of more than a local character. It will be remembered that on the 19th of June, Washington having received information to the effect that Sir Henry Clinton had evacuated Philadelphia, and was then on his march across the Jerseys to New York, broke up his camp at Valley Forge where the army had spent that ever memorable winter, and with about eleven thousand men started in pursuit. Three days later he reached the Delaware, and in a letter to Congress, written on the 22nd, he announces that he has crossed, and calls the place Coryell's Ferry, (now New Hope and Lambertville.) Here the army rested, and Gen. Washington, together with Green and others took up their abode for the time being in an old stone mansion that stands near the suburbs of Lambertville. Tradition has it that while here they reconnoitered the country to the south from what now bears the name of Goat Hill, and a large rock on the southern side from which a fine view may be obtained, is still known as Washington's rock. New Hope has a gigantic chestnut tree to which it is said the father of his country tied his horse, but some of those whose chief delight is to disbelieve everything that is not to be found in Peter Parley's History, over which they spent many an hour in school, have called this into question. Shortly after the army moved on to fight the battle of Monmouth six days later, and the subsequent history belongs to the country and the world.

During a century of progress the ferry has disappeared, and a bridge 1050 feet long now connects the two States a short distance above it. On the site of the insignificant hamlet through which the Continental army passed, there now stands on the Jersey side, a beautiful little city, with well laid streets, handsome residences, and a population of about 5,000; on the other side, in Bucks county, a quiet country town, older by far than the other, and the home of some 1300 Pennsylvanians. On the east side of the river the ground rises rather abruptly, so that Lambertville stands begirt with hills, while on the west it rolls away into gentle undulations that swell into hills in the distance, and over all is spread a patchwork of meadow and pond, woodland and golden harvest field. In and about the two towns dwell the descendents of the Coryells, the Elys, the Holcombes, the Parrys and others, who first braved the dangers of the wilderness and settled here. And last Saturday was the day set apart as the proper one on which to celebrate what their forefathers witnessed.

Friday night was cloudy and foreboding, and Saturday morning dawned with the rain falling in torrents and centennial stock below par. But there was an early stir in the streets and an unusual activity about the engine houses. At 6 o'clock an artillery salute thundered from Cottage Hill, and at 9 Company C of the Seventh Regiment N. J. N. G. marched over to New Hope for the purpose of crossing the river in boats. The New Hope fire companies and the Naglee Rifles, of Doylestown, were to have accompanied them, but owing to some change in the programme Company C crossed alone. They were met by the Orphean Musical Association in the middle of the river, who, while the rain fell without cessation, sang national airs. This part finished, the next in order was the parade, and the crowds which the morning trains had swelled to nearly 10,000, surged along Bridge and Union streets seeking shelter from the storm, under porches and awnings, while the Grand Marshal with assistants and aids addressed himself to the task of forming the line. The Seventh Regiment, which was to have formed on York street took refuge in Holcome Hall. About 10 o'clock things brightened up, the rain ceased, and the clouds and sun struggled awhile for the mastery, which later resulted in a victory for the latter. Meanwhile, prize box vendors, and exhibitors of "the greatest wonders in the world," plied their trades vigorously. The mud in the streets was four inches in depth, the sidewalks were wet and slippery, the trees kept up a constant dripping on the impatient crowd, while the bunting instead of flapping fiercely, hung down motionless or clung tenaciously to the flag-staffs. About 11 the procession moved down Union street in something like the following order: Chief Marshal Barber, with assistants and aids; Mounted Minute Men; four dilapidated Continentals under the command of Captain Jack, of Mount Airy; carriages with invited guests; Seventh Regiment, Col. A. W. Angel commanding, headed by Winkler's Band and a drum corps; Company A Sixth Regiment, and Company G Sixteenth P. N. G., Doylestown Band, Fire Department of Lambertville, including the Aquetong, Union, and Hook and Ladder Companies; Frenchtown Band, Hibernia Hose Company, five mounted Indians, Drum Corps, Eagle Fire Company, with hose carriage, upon which were three boys in uniform, representing respectively the soldier, sailor and fireman; the Eagle steamer drawn by six gray horses; an old post-chaise built in Calcutta, India, the property of Dr. Huffnagle; the Delaware Fire Company with their tiny engine; about thirty wagons containing representations of the various branches of industry of the two towns; prominent among these was the display of the Lambertville Manufacturing Company, who threw rattles, rubber-balls, etc., to the crowd; Reinert, the baker, had a candy establishment on wheels, and manufactured sweetmeats along the route; Arnett, the sash and blind manufacturer, exhibited a workshop, in a portion of which they were making brick; on the rear of the wagon was an old log hut with an Indian trapper and his dog at the door; Ramsey, the carpet-weaver, worked his loom; and W. F. Finger & Co., Carver & Williams, and A. C. Gandy exhibited their business in an appropriate manner; the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was represented by a workshop wherein was a coal car in process of construction, and several boiler-makers at work; Judge F. S. Holcombe showed how they threshed in the olden time; and Green, the blacksmith, made his anvil ring all along the route.

After parading through the principal streets of Lambertville and New Hope the soldiers and firemen repaired to Jefferson street, where a bountiful repast had been prepared, and to which, it is needless to say, they gave their undivided attention for the time being. At three o'clock General Mott reviewed the troops in York street from the grand stand. The different companies presented a fine appearance, the Doylestown boys in their suits of blue reminding one of the stirring times of '61–5. They are a finely equipped body of men, but did not display that efficiency of drill so characteristic of the veterans of the Seventh.

At 4 o'clock C. A. Spillman, Esq., called the meeting to order and announced that none of the "big guns" expected were present. General Campbell, of Trenton, was then introduced and made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, but the crowd was restless and disappointed, and a peanut vender who stood near received by far the most attention. Ex-Mayor Thompson, of Bordentown, next stepped to the front of the stand, and without introduction, began a sort of rambling speech, in the course of which he reflected rather severely on the absent ones who had been kept home by the rain. "Washington," said he, "never stopped for rain; it was no Sunday soldierin' in them days." Then he wandered off into politics, and deplored the rascality of the modern office-holder, and wound up by exhorting the young people to study well the character of those bare-foot Continentals who "one hundred years ago crossed that bridge." (The bridge was built in 1814.) After some more speech-making the benediction was pronounced and the Lambertville Centennial was over.

Andalusia Notes.

A ripple of excitement was created in our quiet village a few days ago, by the announcement that the murderer Giestlich had been captured at the "Half-way House." A suspicious looking character had been arrested and a telegram sent to the detective to come and identify him. The detective came, examined the prisoner, and pronounced him an excellent likeness of Giestlich, but *not* Giestlich. The captors were greatly disappointed, as they had made calculations on the $500 reward.

The fair held by the ladies of Christ Chapel, Eddington, has been very successful. The little Sunday School room was crowded every evening with people anxious to purchase, to see and to hear. The display of articles was abundant, and in excellent taste. The weather was very fine all the week. Our wealthy neighbors from Torresdale came frequently and purchased liberally. Some articles are still unsold and will be disposed of at public auction. The total receipts will probable be five hundred dollars.

On Thursday evening, 20th inst., an entertainment was given in the school room of Andalusia Hall. The following is the programme: Chorus, "Hail to thee, Liberty;" Piano Duet, "William Tell," Harry W. Johnson, M. E. Harrison; Reading, Mr. Coppuck, of Philadelphia; Chorus, "The Farmer's Song;" Declamation, "The Modern Cain," B. S. Banks; "Waiting," vocal solo, Mrs. Souder; Declamation, "Popping the Question," Harry W. Johnson; "Jessie, the Flower o' Dunblane," vocal solo, Miss Thomas; Reading, Mr. Coppuck; Flute Solo, Robert N. Keely; Declamation, "The King's Jewels," George Fetterolf; Humorous Song, Chas. J. Staake; Declamation, "Go It Alone," William H. Cook; Reading, Mr. Coppuck; Serenade Trio, Miss Thomas, Miss Harrison, Mr. Fetterolf; "Dare Tell," vocal solo, Mrs. Souder; Reading, Mr. Coppuck; Organ Duet, B. S. Banks, W. H. Cook; Declamation, "How He Saved St. Michaels," W. E. Harrison; "O, Hail us Ye Free," chorus. The exercises lasted about two hours, and were listened to by a large and appreciative audience. The gold medal for first rank in deportment and studies was awarded to B. Stanley Banks, of Morristown. Silver medals for high rank in spelling were awarded to Wm. Davis, of Richmond, Va., and to Master George Fetterolf. Near the close of the programme Mr. W. H. Smith, Jr. stepped on the platform, asked pardon for interrupting the regular order of exercises, and in a neat little speech presented Professor Fetterolf with Milman's Gibbon's Rome, handsomely bound in six volumes, as a gift from his personal friends in token of their appreciation of his services in behalf of Christ Chapel. The Professor was taken completely by surprise, but managed to acknowledge the kindness of his friends in a few appropriate remarks. The proceeds of the entertainment are given in behalf of the Chapel in Eddington. A similar one was given in March. The net proceeds from the two will be about sixty dollars.

Here and There.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else.

Thomas Jefferson said, "Truth is independent, it will stand alone, it needs no prop to support it."

—There are ships afloat in Europe the hulls of which are entirely built of Honduras mahogany.

—Glass eyes for horses are now made with such perfection that the animals themselves cannot see through the deception.

—It is said that if you thrash potato vines with a gold-headed cane the bugs will make haste for other scenes. Potato bugs can't go style, no how.

—A tramp who entered a house in Providence, R. I., on Saturday evening, and attacked Mr. Forsyth with a knife, was shot by that gentleman, probably fatally.

—Jacob Levels, a colored murderer, was hanged on Friday, in Little Rock, Ark. When [illegible] he had anything to say before meeting [illegible] prepare to meet [illegible]

—At Newport, R. I., Thursday evening, George Tiffiny, twelve years old, son of a wealthy merchant in New York, with his tutor, William Smith, were fishing on the rocks at Forty-Steps, when Tiffiny slipped off the rocks. His tutor sprang in to save him, and both were drowned.

Messrs Robert Clarke & Co., of Cincinnati, have recently published *A General Catalogue of Choice Books for the Library*, which is designed to aid purchasers in making selections of standard works in the various departments of literature. There seems to be a growing demand for such helps to book buyers—perhaps because so many worthless books are persistently thrust upon the public.

—A correspondent says the St. Benoit twins, from Canada, have two perfectly formed and natural heads and bodies as far as the last rib. Below that the two bodies are fused into one. Each had two arms, but only one leg. They have but one abdomen, but the heart and upper intestines in each are separate and independent. One of the physicians who examined the twins says, that if they had been born separately one would have been a boy and the other a girl. They are seven months old and very pretty.

—Here is a recipe for making picnic lemonade. First get your barrel. Then fill it with water. Don't be mean, but put in plenty of water. Now throw a pound of white sugar in the barrel. Squeeze in a large-sized lemon. Don't be mean about the lemon either, but put the whole of it into the barrel. Stir with a long pole, and call the children up immediately. As fast as they drink, fill the barrel with cold water. Have two stout men to haul water all day. The beverage thus made is cheap (if the lemon is bought at wholesale,) and is quite healthy.

—George Silva, a handsome, intelligent, and refined young Hindoo, attends the ladies' door at the Tremont House, Chicago. He was taken to England some years ago by a British officer, and received the benefits of a thorough English education. He has some reputation as a translator, and has arranged several East Indian stories for *St. Nicholas* and other magazines. From his name we should judge him to be a Portuguese Eurasian (as the children of a mixed European and Asiatic marriage are called) from Goa.

—Henry A. Parr, who arrived in Boston from St. John, N. B., on Monday, has been arrested by United States officers for a murder committed on the steamer Chesapeake while on passage from New York to Portland, on December 5, 1863. Parr was one of the seventeen passengers who took possession of the vessel in the name of the Confederate States of America, shooting the second engineer and throwing the body overboard. It is expected that Parr will be brought before Judge Lord on a writ of habeas corpus and have the amount of bail fixed.

—A curious duel case has just been decided at Nuremberg. A law student, during his compulsory one year's service in the army, deemed himself insulted by the treatment he received from a lieutenant. On concluding his term a duel was fought and the lieutenant was killed. The questions before the jury were, whether a duel had been fought, whether it had had a fatal result, and was it the accused who was guilty of that result? The jury gave a verdict of "not guilty" on all three charges. Some say the reason of the verdict was pity for a promising young man who had done an act which custom demands and the law half sanctions; others that it was the dislike in which Prussian officers are held; and lastly, the difficulty that if the officer had been in the student's place, the law, after compelling him to fight, would have punished him according to its result.

☞ Absolutely free from Morphia and other dangerous agents Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is valued most highly as a remedy for the disorders of babyhood. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

☞ IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do, but when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself and doubt no longer. See other column.

☞ Only the pure Paris Green sold at Parker's Drug Store.

☞ A full line of Humphrey's Homeopathic Specifics, at Parker's Drug Store.

☞ Humphrey's Witch Hazel Oil cures Piles, etc., for sale at Parker's.

☞ Get your pictures framed at the ARK, 31 Mill street. The cheapest frames and chromos in the county.

☞ Picture agent about. The same picture at the ARK for $1.50 and $2.00. Be wise and save two dollars.

☞ If your spectacles don't suit you, try a pair of the Celebrated Perfected Spectacles. They succeed where others fail. For sale only by A. E. Baylies, Jeweler, Mill St., between Wood and Pond, Bristol, Pa.

☞ For cheap hats go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tylers. Next door to the Post Office.

☞ Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store. It costs but little to try it.

Philadelphia Markets.

FLOUR.—The Flour market remains about the same as at our last report. Sales of superfine at $3 to 3 50, extra $3 50 to 4 50, extra family $4 75 to 5 75, and fancy brands $6 25 to 7 25. Rye Flour $2 75 to 3 per barrel. Bran $13 50 to 14 per ton.

GRAIN.—Wheat is rather better. Sales of red at $1 10 to 1 12, amber $1 16 to $1 18, and white $1 18 to 1 20.

SEEDS.—Clover 6a7c. per lb.; Timothy $1 25 a 1 30 per bushel, and Flax $1 30.

PROVISIONS.—Mess pork, $10 a 10 50 per bbl.; Bacon Hams, 7½ a 9c., Excelsior, do., 10 a 11c. Lard, 7a7½c. Butter, creamery extra, 16a19c., do. firsts 13a16c.; State tubs, 16a17c., do. firsts 12a14c.; Western 12a13c½. Cheese: New York factory, 7½ a8c.; do. fair to good, 7a7½c.; Western choice, 7a 7½c.; do. fair to good, 6a6½c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 17a17½c.

POTATOES.—New, Southern, $2 75 to 3 00 per barrel. Onions, $2 25 to $2 50.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef Cattle were dull this week, and sold at the West Philadelphia Drove Yard at 5½a6c. for extra Pennsylvania and Western steers; 4½a5½c. for fair to good do., and 4a4½c. per pound gross for common as to quality. Sheep were dull and rather lower, and sold at 3½a4½c. per pound gross as to condition. Hogs were unchanged, at 6a6½c. per pound as to condition.

HAY AND STRAW MARKET.—For the past week: Loads of Hay, 301; Straw, 40 loads. Average price during week: Prime Timothy, 65c. a 70c; Mixed, 50c. to 60c. Straw, 60c. a 60c. per 100 lbs.

MARRIED.

WRIGHT—LOCKWOOD.—June 24th, 1878, by Rev. J. H. Drumm, James Wright and Susie R. Lockwood, both of Bristol.

TODD—HOPTON.—June 23d, 1878, by Rev. Dr. Burdette, Augustus R. Todd, of Bristol Township, and Clara Hopton, of Wilmington, Del.

New Advertisements.

Plows, Harrows, Plow Castings,

SHOVELS, Forks, Hoes, Whiffletrees and Clevises, Post Hole Diggers and Crow Bars, Draining Tile, &c.

J. W. CORNELL & CO'S.,

Seed and Implement Warehouse,

88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

☞ Full line of Vegetable and Fower Seeds,—new, genuine, and true to name.

For Assembly,

WILLIAM WISE,

OF FALLSINGTON TOWNSHIP.

255 Subject to Republican Rules.

For Rent.

A THREE STORY DWELLING HOUSE situated on the corner of Radcliffe and Mulberry streets. The house contains nine rooms, and has all the modern conveniences. Terms reasonable. Apply to

H. A. BAILEY,

253 Corner Dorrance and Radcliffe Sts.

Dissolution Notice.

[illegible] under the firm name of Harkins & Pray, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

THOMAS B. HARKINS,
WILLIAM P. PRAY.

Bristol, Pa., June 22, 1878. 256

TEN DOLLARS REWARD

WILL be paid to whoever will furnish information sufficient to procure the detection and conviction of the person or persons who during the night of June 22nd, 1878, threw several of the coping stones off the wall of Friends' Grave Yard on Wood street, Bristol Borough, and pulled up some of the grave stones in the yard.

TRUSTEES OF PROPERTY OF
257 BRISTOL MEETING.

Home and Day School FOR YOUNG LADIES.

THE NEXT SESSION OF MISS MERRIAM'S SCHOOL will open WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th. A PRIMARY CLASS will be received. For circulars, address until September 1,

MISS A. MERRIAM,
250 Westborough, Mass.

First Grand Picnic

OF THE

WASHINGTON CORNET BAND,

WILL BE GIVEN AT THE

NESHAMINY PARK,

NEAR SCHENCKS STATION,

ON THE AFTERNOON AND EVENING OF

JUNE 29th.

Refreshments will be sold on the ground.

MUSIC BY BOYD'S ORCHESTRA.

Tickets to be had at H. A. Bradfield's, J. M. Callanan's, Boileau's Drug Store, or any member of the Band.

TICKETS, 50 CTS., CAR FARE EXTRA.

No intoxicating liquors sold on the ground.
Train leaves Bristol at 12:26 P. M. 352

STANDARD BRITISH POETS,

Comprising in all 16 Volumes LARGE 16mo, printed on the TINTED PAPER, *attractively bound* in Gilt and Black, uniform style. The list is as follows:

BURNS,	BYRON,	CAMPBELL,
COWPER,	COLERIDGE,	CRABBE,
GOLDSMITH,	MRS. HEMANS,	THOS. HOOD,
MILTON,	MOORE,	OSSIAN,
POPE,	WORDSWORTH,	SCOTT,
	TENNYSON.	

Cloth, plain edges, $1.00; *Gilt edges*, $1.25. Or put up in sets in a neat box, 16 vols.: Plain, $16. Gilt edge, $20.

The extremely low price of this edition and the popular style of binding render them suitable for *School, College, and Private Libraries, Prizes, &c.*, and present an opportunity to obtain a choice collection of STANDARD POETS in durable form at a very small outlay. For sale by all Booksellers, or sent free upon receipt of price.

JUST PUBLISHED,

FAVORITE POEMS.

16mo, Tinted Paper, Gilt and Black Stamp, 456 pages.

Plain edge, $1.00; *Gilt edge*, $1.25.

In uniform style with our series of BRITISH POETS. This collection comprises a large number of the Favorite Poems of the English language, giving choice selections from the writings of Chaucer, Spencer, and others of earlier times, as well as most of the Popular Writers of the present day, including also a few translations from the French and German, and will be found a valuable addition to our series of the BRITISH POETS.

Also, nearly ready, "*SHAKESPEARE*," 1 vol. 16 mo.

THOS. Y. CROWELL, Publisher,
251 744 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County.

BRISTOL, PA., Fifth Mo. 7th, 1878.

THE Directors have this day declared a dividend of six per cent. clear of taxes, payable on demand.

220 CHAS. T. IREDELL, Cashier.

House to Let.

FIVE ROOMS, Cedar Street above Mill. $7 per month. Apply to

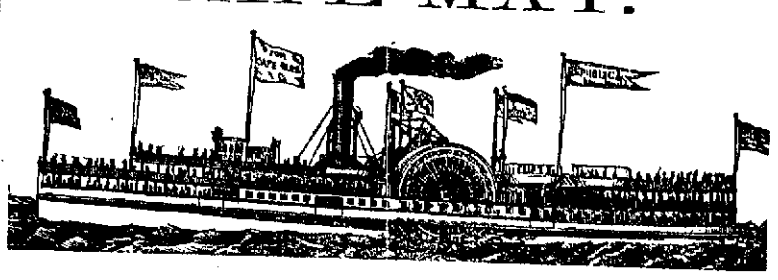
H. PURSELL,
244 S. W. corner Mill and Cedar Sts.

House in Spruce Street for Rent, WITH STABLING AND LOT.

Apply to E. G. HARRISON & SON,
197 44 Mill Street.

Miscellaneous.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO CAPE MAY.



THE MAMMOTH THREE DECK STEAMER REPUBLIC WILL LEAVE RACE STREET WHARF, PHILADELPHIA, commencing about the 20th of June, on her daily trips. This beautiful iron steamer has been built strong for ocean service, supplied with state rooms and all the necessary appointments. Her three spacious deck saloons, handsomely furnished, with ample facilities for 3,000 passengers, with her immense size and architecture, makes her the finest and largest floating palace on our waters. Fare for the round trip not to exceed One Dollar. She will leave in the morning, returning early in the evening.

Special arrangements can be made for large parties and societies at reduced rates. For information, apply to

CAPT. J. CONE,
235 Steamer Columbia, Chestnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

OAK HALL

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE CLOTHING HOUSE,

1878.—18th year.

With much greater variety
Than ever
With ampler facilities
Than ever
With far more customers
Than ever
We are better prepared
Than ever
At considerably lower prices
Than ever

To Supply The Men and Boys of America With Superb Clothing From the Largest Clothing House in America.

Only One Price. The Lowest. Terms Cash.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.

Samples and prices mailed anywhere. Orders by mail promptly executed.

WANAMAKER & BROWN

Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

MRS. L. A. CARR,

No. 60 Bath Street,

BRISTOL, PA.,

DRESS MAKER.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS made in the latest styles and best manner, at the lowest rates.

CUTTING AND FITTING [illegible]

N. B.—Tailoring in all its branches.

Boy's Suits cut and made reasonably. 49

Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF BENJAMIN HEADLEY, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same, to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

THOMAS C. HEADLEY,
ANDREW QUINTON,
THOMAS CROZER,
SARAH K. HARPER,
GEORGE W. HARPER,
Executors.

Or ANTHONY SWAIN, their Attorney.
Bristol Borough June 20, 1878. 219

EDUCATION.

THE REV. DR. DRUMM (formerly Rector of St. James Church), being unable at present to engage in parochial work, wishes to get a few private pupils to prepare for college, or for professional or commercial life. **Instruction given in Greek, Latin, Mathematics, Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, Mental Philosophy, History, English Literature, &c.** For particulars apply to advertiser in person, or by letter to Box 75, Post Office, Bristol, Pa. 195

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR BOTH SEXES,

At Newtown, Pa.,

R. L. GURNEE, Principal.

Expenses for Week-day Boarders $3.50 per week; for Day Pupils, from $2.50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks. Expenses in Music, per term of 20 lessons, $8; in Drawing, $5; in Painting, $7. 535

Going! Going! Gone!

CHARLES LOVETT,

OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS AUCTIONEER for the sale of Real and Personal Property to the citizens of Bucks County. Having considerable experience he is satisfied that he can give general satisfaction.

CHARLES LOVETT,
Market Street, between Cedar and Wood,
55 BRISTOL, PA.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING SOME EXPERIENCE AS

AUCTIONEER

FOR THE SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY, offers his services to the citizens of Bucks County, and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of the business. Address, Bristol, Pa.

124 W. H. PAXSON.

For Sale, or Exchange for Small Farm in Bucks County.

A FARM OF 180 ACRES, on turnpike, within three miles of Richmond, Virginia. Good House; Barn nearly new; good soil. Title perfect. Clear of incumbrance. Price $9,000. Address, EDWARD H. PAXSON, 625 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. 238

RYE WANTED.

1000 BUSHELS OF RYE WANTED at NEWPORTVILLE MILLS. All other kinds of Grain bought at market prices. Wheat and Rye Flour of the best quality, and Lime, Land Plaster and Cements for sale at Newportville Mills, Bucks county.

212 I. C. FETTER.

For Sale.

THE LARGE THREE-STORY BRICK HOUSE at the north corner of RADCLIFFE AND PENN Sts., containing 12 rooms. It is beautifully located—second to none in Bristol—well built, nearly new, and conveniently arranged throughout. Inquire of

176 M. A. WALMSLEY, Bristol, Pa.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

THE Treasurer will be at the Town Hall, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., ON TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JULY 9th and 10th, to receive the Borough Tax then due for 1878.

C. W. PEIRCE, JR., Treasurer.
June 5th, 1878. 242

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.

THE Collector will be at the Town Hall, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., on TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JULY 9th and 10th, to receive the School Tax then due for 1878.

245 CHARLES S. BAILEY, Collector.

FRANK P. ADAMS,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

No. 10 Wood Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,

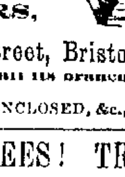
DENTIST.

43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,

MARBLE and Brown Stone CUTTERS,



Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

CUTTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c. 773

TREES! TREES! TREES!

Fruit, Shade and Evergreen.

TO REDUCE OUR STOCK WE WILL SELL FOR CASH

Bartlett and Seckel Standard Pear Trees,

At $15 per One Hundred.

We would call the attention of persons wishing trees for street planting or for quick shade, to the Black Italian Poplar and Shining Leaved Willow. For quick growth and beauty of appearance these two varieties of trees cannot be excelled.

JOHN SHERWOOD & SON,
1 mile below Schenck's Station, 2½ below Bristol
775

H. A. BRADFIELD,

Mill Street near the Canal Bridge,

AGENT FOR

Decker Bros., Steck, Bradbury and Haines Bros.

PIANOS,

and

The Mason & Hamlin Organs.

Prices cheap as the cheapest, and almost any make of instrument obtained very low.

A complete stock of VIOLIN STRINGS. Best Italian Strings, $1 per set, sent by mail on receipt of price. Also Musical Publications of all kinds, Sheet Music, Books, etc.

Singer Improved Sewing Machines
For sale—down to $30. Call and see them. 74

THE MILD POWER CURES.

HUMPHREY'S

HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

BEEN in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most Safe, Simple, Economical and Efficient Medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time, money, sickness and suffering. Every single specific the well tried prescription of an eminent physician.

For sale by druggists generally.

Humphrey's Specific Manual on the treatment of disease and its cure, sent free on application to Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, New York.

JOSEPH PARKER, Agent,
247 Mill Street, Bristol

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE.

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 30

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

AT THE

Corner Mill and Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.

☞ Special inducements given cash customers. 25

New Meat Shop,

Mill Street above Wood,

BRISTOL, PA.

D. G. MICHENER & SON,

KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c., at lowest rates for cash. We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please. 830

FOR A BEAUTIFUL, PERFECT fitting, life-like, strong set of Teeth, consult the established Dentist, Dr. BASSETT, 315 Spruce street, Philadelphia. Sets $3 to $15. No students. Painless extracting. Teeth repaired and remodelled. 243

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

MOUNTAINS AND PRAIRIES.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

Some hearts are like the prairies, and some are like the hills,
And one may nurse the torrent, and one the silent rills;
The mountain for the shadow, the prairie for the sun,
And hearts for love and blessing were fashioned every one.

The solemn hills look lonely, but climb, and there will be
A beckoning and welcome from glen, and crag, and tree,
Where falling waters echo the murmur of the pine,
And winds from dell and cavern sweep harmonies divine.

Forever smiles the prairie, one sunlit round of green,
With streams and pools reflecting all day the golden sheen,
When summer comes to drape her in robes of scented bloom,
The splendor and the sweetness for longing leave no room.

Sometimes the hills are frowning, yet peace is in their shade,
Among the cool, bright mosses that in the sun would fade,
The rills are pure that trickle among the jagged rocks,
Where many a hidden blossom the bending azure mocks.

The prairie has no secret to veil from earth or sky;
In boundless waste of bounty her open treasures lie;
Her south wind's dreamy whisper breathes warm from side to side,
But from her black tornadoes there is no nook to hide.

There is a beauteous terror enshrined among the hills,
The joy of perfect sunshine the prairie bosom fills;
Her overflow of bounty enriches every guest;—
But strength is in the mountains, and deep, mysteries rest.

—The loss sustained by farmers and others by having their sheep attacked by dogs, to say nothing of the danger from hydrophobia, has led to the enactment of various laws imposing restrictions on the owners of these animals. The last Legislature passed a law making all dogs personal property, the provisions of which are thus condensed by one of our exchange papers:

"For whatever damage dogs may do their owners shall be liable, even for the costs and attorneys fees, if the suits be taken to court. An annual tax of fifty cents on male and one dollar on female dogs will be levied, which will be kept in a separate account by the county treasurer from which the owners of sheep shall be compensated when dogs deplete their droves, provided the owners of the dogs cannot be ascertained. If discovered, the latter must make good the loss. Assessors are required to take an account of all dogs in their districts, with the name of the owners. If at the end of the year the amount of money in the hands of the county treasurer from this source exceeds a given sum, the surplus is to be divided among the school districts. The adoption of this law is made optional in counties. A ballot should be taken not oftener than once in two years, upon its acceptance or rejection, and it will remain with the voters to pronounce upon the merits of the measure."

—About a year ago at Stockton (Cal.) a doctor in sinking an artesian well at the depth of sixty feet came upon something which prevented further progress. A drill lowered down rebounded with a hollow sound, as though striking the roof of a house or the deck of a vessel. He then put down a sand pump and obtained a good stream of water which brought up with it two brass nuts of peculiar pattern. For several weeks past the stream has brought up quantities of tow or oakum and scales of iron or copper. It is apparant that some sort of vessel is sunk there, though how it came so far inland is a mystery, and a shaft will probably soon be sunk to explore the matter.

—"Extravagance is the cause of the hard times," said a Nevada capitalist. "We must be more economical. Ten years ago I commenced working in a quartz mill in Gold Hill at a small salary, and in less than a year I owned the mill and had some money in bank." "You are right," returned a listener with great earnestness. "It is possible for a man to lay up $2,000 or $3,000 a month on a salary of $5 a day, but he must be very economical and have the handling of the amalgam."

—Some interesting experiments have recently been made in Germany with the common nettle, which bid fair to make it at modest weed an article of considerable importance. They consisted in working it in the same manner as as regards durability. A considerable area has now been planted with nettles in that locality.

—Dr. Pratt, a Georgia chemist, has discovered a method of making pure brimstone direct from iron pyrites, which are found in inexhaustible quantities in the northern part of the State. The process is simple, and the brimstone costs about one-third the price of the ordinary article of commerce. A patent has been obtained, and works will soon be established.

—Oregon's wool crop is one of the leading products of the State, and it is rising every year to a position of higher importance. Not only is there a steady increase of the wool product, but a much greater degree of interest is being taken in the selection of varieties of sheep and proper care of them so as to obtain profitable results.

—A six days' competition between horsemen and bicyclist has just ended at Agriculture Hall, London. The result was a victory for Leon, a Mexican rider, who completed 909 miles, a bicyclist named Cann coming second with 910 miles, and other bicyclists completing 864, 820 and 808 miles respectively.

—The young ladies at Vassar College are not allowed to have birds, cats, sewing machines, orgies or any other pets in their dormitory rooms. They are compelled to lavish their affection upon white butterflies in the meadows and sweet little turtles in the College pond.

—The largest strawberry farm in the world is probably that of John R. Young, about two miles from Norfolk, Va. It comprises about 250 acres. The yield last year was 2,000 quarts to the acre, and it was expected that the product would be much larger this season.

—The family of Argyll is said by a correspondent of the *Boston Transcript* to have some association with Boston. The mother of the first wife of the present Duke's father was the second daughter of Nathaniel Cunningham, and was born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1750.

—Lieutenant Governor Dorsheimer, of New York, recently visited Communist Schwab's beer saloon, and now he is called the latest visiting statesman. Let Mr. Potter call citizen Schwab before his committee, there may be some letters in the case.

—A few days ago Shadrack Murphy, a farmer, living in Dorchester county, Md., and Kate Coolbourne, a woman living with him, beat to death a colored servant girl for some trifling offence. Murphy is at large, but the woman is in custody.

—Bald Mountain, in North Carolina, which is frequently reported to be rent by earthquakes is said to be a mere shell, full of wonderful caves and ravines, which have been formed by the action of water and not by earthquakes.

—Ordinary working girls in Brussels get only eight to ten cents per day. The low wages are attributed to the competition of the convents, of which there are thirty-five in the city. The nuns undersell all competitors.

—M. Meissonier's proposed picture of M. Theirs, it is incredibly asserted, will represent the statesman lying on his bed after death with the artist himself in the foreground sketching the body.

—Artificial flowers are now made so skilfully that it is difficult to tell them from the genuine. Each being perfumed with its natural odor, this deception is rendered the more complete.

—It is calculated that by the electrical system of lighting street lamps, London will save £1 per lamp per annum on its 100,000 gas lamps, or half a million of dollars.

Miscellaneous.

The Largest Store! The Largest Stock!
THE LOWEST PRICES!

NO ONE allowed to undersell us, we buy cheaper than any one, and therefore sell cheaper. LOOK HERE! Men's high laced strong Shoes, $1; men's buckle Plough Shoes, $1; gents' low Walking Shoes, $1.25 and $1.35; gents' good Congress Gaiters, $1.25; best 3-lb. Tomatoes, 10 cts. can; good Rio Coffee, 20 cts., best 25 and 28 cts.; best Java, 33 cts. lb.; Concentrated Lye, 12 cts. box; best Stove Polish, 3 cts.; Washing Soap, 3 and 4 cts.; good Starch, 6 cts. lb.; Canary Seed, 8 cts. lb.; splendid Green, Black or Mixed TEA, 40 cts. lb.; gents' fine diagonal worsted Dress Suits, pants, coat and vest, only $6, worth double; gents' all-wool Pants, $3; gents fine worsted Pants, $1.50a$1.75; boys full suits, $3.75, upward; children's suits, $2.50; Men's lined Pants, 75c., better, $1.00 $1.25; Overalls, 31, 35 and 40 cts.; best duck Overalls, 60 cts.; Cheviot Shirts, 35, 40 cts.; Percale Shirts, two collars, 75c.; best laundried White Shirts, pure linen shield bosom, $1.00; unlaundried, linen bosom Dress Shirts, 75 cts. Sole agency for the famous "Pearl" Shirts, 3-ply linen bosom, Wamsutta muslin, guaranteed fit, only $1. HATS! HATS! Boys felt, 60 cts.; best quality boys telescope, $1; mens good Hats, 85c. Fruit of the Loom Muslin, (remnants), 4 cts. yd.; best Calico, 4 and 5 cts. yd.; adies tucked and ruffled Skirts, 45 cts. A large line of Corsets, 25, 30, 40 cts. to $1; "Jouvier" Kid Gloves, 50c.; Embroideries, from 5 cts. yd.; best Spool Cotton, 5 cts; Knitting Cotton, 4 cts. ball; Quilting Cotton, 10 cts. lb.; Table Linen, 25 cts. yd.; Tin Milk Pails, $2.25 per doz.; large Tea and Coffee Pots, 15, 18 to 30 cts.; Oil Cans, 15c. and 20c.; Wash Boilers 60c., 70c. upward; Wash Basins, 18 to 25c.; patented Dinner Kettles, 35 to 50c.; Cups and Saucers, 30 to 40 cts. sett; Chamber setts, $2.50; best English ware, $3; Glass Lamps, complete, 20 and 25c.; splendid Tumblers, 40 and 45 cts. doz.; good Goblets, 50, 60 cents doz.; Individual Salts, 30 cts. doz.; large Glass Pitchers, 50c. Ladies and Children's Shoes—a large stock—Ladies' Button Shoes, as low as $1; ladies' Lasting Shoes, $1; children's Shoes, 25c. upward. Baskets! Baskets! All sizes and prices. Trunks! Trunks! All kinds, all sizes, and lowest prices, from $1 up. Baby Carriages from $6.50. Brown Mixed Paint, 4c. lb. Lard Oil, $1 per gallon, and numerous other things, which we are selling at very low prices FOR CASH.

WOOD'S CHEAP STORES,
58 and 60 Mill Street, Bristol.

Which Plan is the Best?

THE COMMERCIAL Insurance Company

INSURES DWELLING HOUSES, STORES &c., &c.,

(No hazardous risks taken.)

ON EITHER MUTUAL OR STOCK PLANS.

In the Mutual Plan the fees are fixed at a rate that will meet all expense and the average loss by fire. The policies being liable to assessment in case of extra losses.

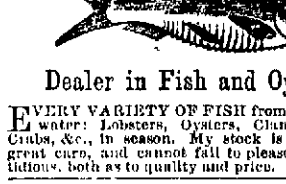
The Stock Plan is upon the usual rates of Stock Companies, with no liability for assessment.

Full particulars given. Apply at office

No. 44 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

JAMES M. SLACK, PRESIDENT.
E. G. HARRISON, SECRETARY. 740

SAMUEL C. BRUDON,
Radcliffe and Market Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.,



Dealer in Fish and Oysters.

EVERY VARIETY OF FISH from fresh and salt water: Lobsters, Oysters, Clams, Soft Shell Crabs, &c., in season. My stock is selected with great care, and cannot fail to please the most fastidious, both as to quality and price. 75

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds
WILLIAM C. PEIRCE,
Stock Broker,
NO. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.

Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c. 551

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS, &c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.

Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals received on favorable terms

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Incorporated 1825—Charter Perpetual.
No. 510 Walnut Street,
Opposite Independence Square, PHILADELPHIA.

CAPITAL..........$400,000 00
ASSETS..........1,704,481 36

Directors:

John Devereux, Thomas Smith,
Daniel Smith, Jr., Henry Lewis,
Isaac Hazlehurst, J. Gillingham Fell,
Thomas Robins, Dan'l Haddock, Jr.,
Franklin A. Comly.
JOHN DEVEREUX, President.
WM. G. CROWELL, Secretary.
144 JOHN L. THOMSON, Asst. Sec.

THE INDEPENDENT Mutual FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

EFFECTS INSURANCE on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.
GEORGE W. RHAWN, President.
LESTER COMLY (Byberry P. O.), Sec'y and Treas.
EMMOR COMLY, Agent, Bristol.
1085

POMONA NURSERY. Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines and Plants. **BEST STRAWBERRIES**, nine inches around; Great American, Beauty, Cap Jack, and Crescent Seedling. **BEST RASPBERRIES**, three inches around; Pride of the Hudson, Henrietta, Early-Prolific, Reliance, and Susquehanna. TEN ACRES yielded $4,338. FORTY YEARS AMONG SMALL FRUITS, telling What and How to Plant. Illustrated. Send for catalogue. WM. PARRY, 72 Cinnaminson, N. J.

Notice.

AS I have been compelled to vacate the premises No. 28 Mill Street, which I have occupied as a BAKERY, I have secured the premises on MILL STREET, opposite A. L. Packer's Flour and Feed Store, where I intend carrying on the Baking business. Thanking the public kindly for their past patronage, I hope by proper attention to business to receive a continuance of the same.
Yours respectfully, A. K. HOFF.
N. B.—All orders received at the store, or by the carriers, or through the mail, will be promptly attended to. 190

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER,
Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge,
BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,
DENTIST.
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

Bristol.

Summer Campaign.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
Next Canal Bridge,
MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

LARGEST STOCK.
FINEST GOODS.
LOWEST PRICES.
LATEST NOVELTIES.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
DRESS GOODS,
For Summer Wear, at lower prices than ever.

FRENCH CASHMERE, BLACK,
At 40c., 62c., 75c , 90c. and $1.00 per yd.
BLACK ALPACAS AND MOHAIRS.
BLACK HERNANIES and GRENADINES.
HANDSOME LINE OF DRESS GOODS, At 20c.
BARGAINS IN POPLIN LUSTRES, at 12½c.
A LARGE VARIETY OF BOURETTES, At 12½c.
THIN CLOTHS, FOR LADIES' SACQUES AND CHILDREN'S SUITINGS.

Just Opened, a Large Assortment of
LAWNS,
With Side Borders, at 12½c. yard.

THE BEST GRADES of MUSLINS,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

BEST PRINTS, 5, 6, and 8c. yard.

WHITE GOODS! WHITE GOODS!
In all their variety.

FINE LISLE THREAD GLOVES,
From 15c. to 75c. pair.
WHITE LISLE GLOVE, 1, 2, 3, 4, and 6 Buttons.
KID GLOVES, Light Shades, 2 Button, 50c.
HAMBURG EDGINGS, from 5c. to $1.50 yd.

CORSETS! CORSETS! CORSETS!
From 25c. to $2.00.

FINE BALBRIGGAN HOSE.
STRIPED HOSE, from 10c. to 75c. pair.

LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS!
LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS!
Fresh stock at very low prices.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' CALICO SACQUES.
CHEMISE, from 50c. to $2.50.
NIGHT DRESSES AND DRAWERS.
CHILDREN'S ROBES AND DRESSES.

LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
LADIES' LINEN SUITS.
Gents', Ladies' and Children's
SUMMER MERINO AND GAUZE UNDERWEAR.
GENTS' GAUZE SHIRTS, at 25c. each.

MILLINERY GOODS!
MILLINERY GOODS!
SILKS, RIBBONS AND FLOWERS.
Ladies', Misses and Children's STRAW HATS.

A LARGE STOCK OF
HOUSE FURNISHING DRY GOODS,
TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS and TOWELING.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings,
BRUSSELS, SUPER INGRAINS,
COTTON INGRAINS and HEMP CARPETS.
OIL CLOTHS 10 4, 8-4, 6-4, 5-4, 4-4 wide.
TABLE OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES AND SHADE FIXTURES.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!

Children's Carriages,
Children's Carriages.

A LARGE, WELL SELECTED AND FRESH STOCK OF
FINE GROCERIES,
At Lowest Prices.

J. Wesley Wright.

Miscellaneous.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,
MANUFACTURER OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS
SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,
Siding and Flooring.
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,
IN EVERY VARIETY.
Mill—Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,
65 BRISTOL, PA.

ESTABLISHED 1854.
W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.
FLOUR A SPECIALTY. 641

B. SMITH,
FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, REPAIRED, VARNISHED, AND OILED,
Chairs Re-Caned,
No. 209 Diamond Street, Corner Philip Street, Philadelphia.
All country orders promptly attended to.
Always on hand, a stock of Ladies' and Children's ROCKING CHAIRS, very cheap. Please give me call. 698

IVINS & BROTHER,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,
Nos. 64, 66 & 68 North Second, Near Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 709

READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.
Is endorsed by every PRACTICAL PAINTER. COVERING CAPACITY AND DURABILITY EXCEED ANY KNOWN PAINT. Buildings Painted with our Prepared Paints, if not satisfactory, will be **Repainted at our Expense.**
For sale by J. S. THOMAS, Bristol, Pa.
224

SPECIAL NOVELTIES
IN
House-Furnishing MATERIALS,
The Best Productions of
MODERN INDUSTRIAL ART.

EVERY article used in fitting up an apartment or dwelling house, CURTAINS, CURTAIN HANGINGS, FURNITURE COVERINGS, EASTLAKE, QUEEN ANNE AND JACOBEAN FURNITURE, including the selections of Carpets and Paper Hangings.
Friends, Customers, Strangers visiting the city and the public generally, are cordially invited to call and examine the large and varied stock and the very reasonable price at which it is offered.

WALRAVEN,
1105 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA. 31

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES.

GEORGE D. SMITH,
No. 621 & 623 N. Second St., Philadelphia.
(Established in 1843.)

HAS now the most complete systematized establishment in the city, offers the largest and best selected FURNITURE to be found anywhere, from the finest Plush and Silk Damask, and Hair Cloth Parlor Suits, and Walnut Chamber Suits, down to the humblest Cottage Suits, determined to suit all Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades, lower than elsewhere. No misrepresentation in any case. 176

FREEMAN & MILLER,
Furniture and Bedding,
45 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

WILL sell, until further notice, goods at such prices as cannot but INSURE their certain sale. Especially would we call attention to a large line of very superior and handsome PARLOR and CHAMBER FURNITURE, gotten up for our BEST CUSTOM, which we are offering at SPECIAL BARGAINS to close them out, if possible, in the NEXT NINETY DAYS. Do not fail to call and see us, and judge for yourselves. 188

COWELL HOUSE,
Corner of New York and Embury Avenues,
OCEAN GROVE, N. J.
Will be Open 1st of June.
(First-Class Accommodations.)
227 W. E. McCOMAS, Manager.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN,
Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

THE WONDERFUL CHIMPANZEES, ELEPHANTS, LIONS, Tigers, Giraffes, Sea Lions, Grizzly and Polar Bears, Monkeys, &c, &c. Largest collection of Living Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles on the Continent.
OPEN EVERY DAY.
Excursionists need not carry lunch. A commodious and *cheap* restaurant is on the ground.
Admission—Adults, 25c. Children, 10c. 211

Globe Horse and Carriage Bazaar.
Tenth and Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia.
SERRILL & SHOEMAKER, Proprietors.

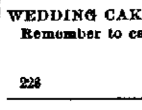
AUCTION SALES OF HORSES, CARRIAGES AND HARNESS, EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 10 o'clock A. M., [on and after Tuesday, March 12th.] Private sales every day. Consignments solicited and liberal advances made. Good Stabling for 130 horses, and storage room for 500 carriages. 161

WUNDER'S
OYSTER BAY,
S. W. Corner Second and Church Streets
86 PHILADELPHIA.

JOSEPH W. THOMPSON,
HATS, CAPS
AND
STRAW GOODS,
No. 1209 North Second Street,
East Side, Four doors above Girard Ave., PHILADELPHIA.
A full assortment of Umbrellas. 27

LOUIS C. FISHER,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
522 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

8 Card Photographs for..........50 Cts.
3 Fine Card Photographs for..........50 "
6 " " " $1.00
6 Finely Finished Photographs for..........1.50
Life size Pictures Colored in Water Colors, or Indian Ink.
All work warranted to give satisfaction. 10



Beautiful Artificial Teeth, from $5 to $8 per Set, guaranteed to fit and out perfect. Impression in the morning, teeth in the afternoon. Painless extraction with gas, 50 cents per tooth. Teeth extracted *free* when others are inserted. Old sets repaired equal to new. Filling with Gold or Amalgum. COLLEGE, 514 PINE Street, Philadelphia, Pa. (Please clip this out.) 160

MUSIC!
FOR BALLS, PARTIES, PIC-NICS, FESTIVALS, &c. Call on or address
JAMES SEDDON,
1423 VINE ST., PHILADA.
Residence, 309 North 15th street, above Vine. 17

Notice to Trespassers.
NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbid trespassing and loafing on my premises at the Bath Springs, or they will be dealt with according to law. JARED HELLINGS.

A. HAMMER,
Keeps constantly on hand a full line of
Hardware, Guns, Revolvers,
Hunting Apparatus and Fishing Tackle,
and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices.
Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.
SHOT REVOLVERS, full Nickle plate, $2.50.
ASSANPINK BLOCK, GREENE STREET
818 TRENTON, N. J.

A Cordial Invitation
IS extended to the readers of this paper when in Trenton to visit the Jewelry Palace of Messrs.
COOK & JAQUES,
On State Street,
And view their fine display of
Artistic Jewelry,
And choice designs of ladies' and gentlemen's Gold Watches and Chains. Their selection of Roman Gold Neck Chains, Crosses, Lockets, and full Roman setts of Jewelry, Ear Rings, Buttons and Studs are superior to any found in the State. They are of rich designs, and goods that are rare to find. They are constantly adding new and fresh goods to their stock for the Holiday Trade in Clocks, Bronzes for mantle outfits, which make a very beautiful Bridal or Christmas Present, as well as choice peices of Sterling Silver, new and elegant designs of Silver-Plated Wares, Napkin Rings, Pocket Fruit Knives, Tea Spoons, Table Spoons, Forks, and a large variety of Tea, Table and Dessert Knives, and every thing to furnish out a house compliment, including Castors, "Individual Salt Distributors," Soup Ladles, etc. Diamond Rings, and plain 18k. Engagement Rings always on hand. Cook & Jaques ask you to call and look at what they have, and they will try and please you in everything you want, and make prices as low as the quality will allow. Christmas is coming, and we have just what you all want. 89

"Things equal to the same thing, are equal to each other."
BUT NO ONE THING HAS YET BEEN INVENTED TO EQUAL THE NEW
SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW,
On the following points:
1. Durability.
2 Will clear in any soil superior to the best tempered Steel Plows.
3 Like superiority over any Cast Iron Plow, and a draft twenty-five per cent. less.
4 At a price less than that of any Steel Plow, or any other Plow which is really a Chilled Plow.
5. Leaving the soil in a better condition than any Plow in use.
6. That no farmer can afford to plow his soil without one. If you want to see it work, drop me a line.
L. L. WHITE,
887 Yardleyville, Pa.

BURLINGTON
Carriage Factory!
BROAD STREET, BELOW THE DEPOT,
BURLINGTON, N. J.

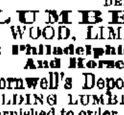
I AM now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Carriages, Light and Heavy, of the most approved styles and finish, made of the best material **Phætons—Extension Tops and Lady's Pony Phætons, Double Seat Standing Tops, Jenny Lind Falling Top Buggies, No-Top Buggies and Track Sulkies,** which I will sell for the lowest cash price. Those who want first-class Carriages will do well to call and examine my stock, as I will not be undersold by any one who does first class work. Repairing promptly attended to and neatly done.
158 JOHN CRAFT.

Picture Glass.
JUST RECEIVED, A LOT OF
FRENCH GLASS
For Covering Pictures.
Pure and free from blisters, and but little higher in price than common American.
Sizes from 6x8 to 25x40 inches.
83 J. H. BOSTWICK.

BURKE'S EXPRESS,
No. 38 South Delaware Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA.
120

CARPETS
Washed and Scoured
INGRAIN CARPETS, 5 cents per yard.
BRUSSELS CARPETS, 6 cents per yard.
AT
Livingston Mills,
BRISTOL, PA. 402

LUTHER BOYCE,



CARRIAGE and WAGON MAKER,
MORRISVILLE, PA.

PAINTING, TRIMMING, &c., promptly attended to at the shortest notice. Repairing neatly done. 28

BOUTCHER & SIMONS,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, COAL;
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS,
West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,
Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.
BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order. COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates. 558

Assignee's Notice.
WHEREAS, JAMES V. FOSTER of the Borough of Bristol, in the county of Bucks, and Sarah W. his wife, have executed a deed of assignment of all his property, real and personal, to William Kirsey, of the same place, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said assignor. All persons indebted to the said James V. Foster, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against him to present them, without delay, to WILLIAM KINSEY, Assignee.
Bristol Borough, May 18, 1878. 228

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF EDMUND GRUNDY, late of Bristol Township, Bucks County, Pa., deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to
EDMUND N. GRUNDY,
WILLIAM H. GRUNDY,
ISAAC HARRISON,
Executors, Bristol, Pa.
Or B. F. GILKESON, their Attorney. 230

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF LYDIA SICKLES, late of Trenton, N. J. All persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to JOSHUA BURTON, Administrator.
Or to ANTHONY SWAIN, his Attorney. 212

Estate Notice.
ESTATE OF PHINEAS STRADLING, late of Bristol Borough, County of Bucks, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal demands against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay to JOHN G. SPENCER, Administrator,
217 Falls Township.

Miscellaneous.

COOPER & CONARD,
PHILADELPHIA.
Immense Stocks in Every Department.

2000 PIECES
BLACK, COLORED AND FANCY
SILKS.
STRIPE AND PLAID SILKS.
Full lines, 50c., 60c., 75c., 85c., 90c. We have never had fancy silks at such low prices.

COLORED SILKS.
Every desirable color in each of the following prices: 75c., 90c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, and $2.00 being one fourth less than last season.

BLACK SILKS
Have probably never been so cheap, selling, as we are, a silk at 75c. that but a short time ago was sold for $1.25. Qualities up to $3.00 equally cheap.

SHAWLS.
Real India Shawls, $50 to $400; Paris Broche Shawls, $6 to $60; Scotch Shawls, $6 to $15; Black Thibet Shawls, $2 to $25; Shetland Shawls, $1 to $6; Friend's Shawls a specialty. American Shawls in immense variety, $2 50 and upwards.

Housekeeping Goods.
Table-Linens, Towels, Napkins, Pillow and Sheeting Linens, Floor and Stair Linens, Cotton Sheetings and Shirtings, Flannels, Lace Curtains, Quilts, Piano and Table Covers, etc. As regards prices in this department, they are lower than for many years.

5000 PIECES DRESS MATERIALS.
BLACK DRESS FABRICS.
Cashmeres, Tamis, Delaines, Henriettas, Bombazines, Alpacas, Mohairs, Grenadines, Hernanies, Camels' Hair, etc., all our own importation, and retailing at about jobbers' prices.

FANCY DRESS GOODS,
Including a great variety of Paris novelties selected abroad: De Bege from 25c. to $1 37½; Mohairs and Brilliantines, 25c. and upwards; Bourettes, 15c. to $1 00; American Dress Goods, 6¼c., and upwards; Lawns, Argandies, Zephyr Cloths, French and English Chintzes; also many real bargains at lower prices than ever before known.

HOSIERY, GLOVES, NOTIONS,
Ladies' Underwear, White Goods, Embroideries, etc. As to Ladies' Muslin Underwear, the prices are now so low that it seems almost economy to buy it ready-made.

CLOAKS, SUITS, &C.
Girls', Boys' and Infant's outfits; Sacques in Silk, Cloth, Drap De 'Ete, etc.; Ladies' Suits, Dress-Making and Wedding Outfits.

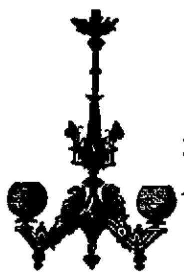
COOPER & CONARD,
THREE ADJOINING STORES
Corner of Ninth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA. 172

HARDWARE AND IRON STORE,
AT NO. 47 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK
OF
Shelf and Heavy Hardware,
IRON AND STEEL,
NAILS AND CUTLERY,
PURE PAINTS, READY MIXED FOR IMMEDIATE USE;
THE CELEBRATED BLANCHARD CHURN,
FARM AND GARDEN IMPLEMENTS
WIRE SCREEN, BEREA GRINDSTONES, GUM HOSE.
A Full Line of Locks and Bolts,
SILVER-PLATED WARE,
CORDAGE, CHAINS,
The WINDSOR COFFEE POT, the best in the world;
MRS. POTTS COLD-HANDLED SAD IRONS,

Hollow Ware in variety; Baskets and Brushes, Knives, Scissors and Razors; Axes, of the best brands; Steel Traps, Rat Traps, and Mouse Traps, Whips, Currycombs and Horse Brushes, Saddler's Hardware, Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails, Rasps and Files, Carriage and Tire Bolts, Saws and Chisels, Hatchets and Hammers, &c., &c., &c. LOWEST PRICES.

J. S. THOMAS,
214 47 Mill Street.



GEO. S. STONE & SON,
BRISTOL, PA.
(Formerly of Philadelphia,)
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Pipe Fitters.
Also, Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Steam Heating Apparatus, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.
REPAIR WORK SOLICITED.

We call the especial attention of farmers and builders to our stock of
GENUINE CUCUMBER PUMPS,
Warranted to be of Cucumber Wood, and the cheapest and best Pump in the market. These Pumps are made by skillful workmen and will stand the test that is claimed for them, and are much superior to the poplar pump, which is an imitation of them. Don't buy elsewhere until you examine them and get our prices.

Shop on Canal Street between Washington and Lafayette Streets.
Orders left at the East Corner of Wood and Lafayette Streets, or at the office of Livingston Mills, will receive prompt attention.
Reference: C. W. & J. Peirce and Grundy Bros. and Campion. 193

A NEW STOCK
OF
Millinery Goods.
SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES,
AT
MRS. WILSON RANDALLS,
No. 20 Bath Street, Bristol.
CALL AND EXAMINE. 39

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
FOOT OF BATH STREET, Near Canal Bridge,
INFORMS THE PUBLIC THAT HE WILL FURNISH BALLS, PARTIES, FAIRS AND FESTIVALS WITH
ICE CREAM
AND
FANCY CAKES,
AT SHORT NOTICE AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.
CAKES IN GREAT VARIETY:
POUND, CREAM, SPONGE, FRENCH COCOANUT, &c., &c., which I will sell as cheap as any first-class baker in Bristol, or elsewhere.
Ice Cream always on hand.
WEDDING CAKES BAKED AND ICED TO ORDER.
Remember to call on or address
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,
226 Bread, Pie, and Fancy Cake Baker, BRISTOL, PA.

Go to
E. C. JOHNSON'S
FOR CHEAP BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND RUBBERS.
CUSTOM work a speciality; repairing promptly attended to. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place. At
E. C. JOHNSON'S,
51. No. 36 Mill Street, Bristol.

Miscellaneous.

Bristol Mills.
FLOUR, FEED, LUMBER, COAL, &c.
ROGERS BROTHERS,
Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.

Flour
Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.

Feed
of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.

Lumber.
Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades; Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.
☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.
Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

SAW MILL
at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.

PLANING MILL.
Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c of the different grades, constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.

SHINGLES
In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.

COAL
Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds, well screened and free from slate and dust.

WOOD
Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.

Grain Bought
At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid.
361 ROGERS BROTHERS.

A. L. PACKER,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Flour, FEED AND GRAIN.

COAL.
From the Harleigh and Lattimore Mines,
CAREFULLY PICKED AND SCREENED.

EGG AND STOVE, (Delivered),	$5 00
CHESTNUT, "	4 50

FLOUR.

W. & E. Thomas, Best Flour, per 100,	$4 25
Good Family, "	3 75
	Per bbl.
Stanton's New Process (Patent),	$10 00
Belle of Venice—St. Louis,	8 50
Pride of Canton—Ohio,	8 00
Belle of Minnesota,	8 00
New Providence—Ohio,	7 50

WOOD.
OAK—Cut and Split, ready for use, $2.50 per cart load.
PINE—Cut and Split, ready for use, of best quality, $2 50 per cart load.

All the above goods are warranted to give entire satisfaction. If not as represented will be sent for and taken back without charge.

The attention of the citizens of Bristol and vicinity is called to my very large stock now on hand of the above named articles, and persons will find it to their advantage to examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited.

A. L. PACKER,
Mill Street, Opposite Old Post Office,
136 BRISTOL, PA

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,
WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,
DEALER IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety.

Bristol Stove House,
18 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
Stoves, Parlor Heaters, Furnaces, Ranges, &c.
SPRING CITY, CENTENNIAL, AND OTHER RANGES, to set in brick.
All Goods Warranted.
TIN ROOFING done at lowest cash prices.
Repairing in Tin, Sheet Iron, or Copper, attended to promptly. Give me a call.
THOMAS BARNARD,
812 18 Mill Street, Bristol

New Tin Store---Up Town.
ROBERT WARDEN,
Corner of Penn and Wood Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.
TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING. A general assortment of Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Kitchen Utensils, always on hand. Jobbing of all descriptions promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times. 854

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

ESTABLISHED 1869.
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys-at-Law.
520 *Seventh Street, Washington, D. C.*

Inventors.
We procure patents in all countries. No ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.
Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.
OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.
All OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS wounded ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

United States General Land Office.
Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining Pre-emption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.
We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.
We conduct our business in separate Bureaus, having therein the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers, and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in every case. Prompt attention thus secured to all business entrusted to us. Address
R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
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